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**JOURNAL**  
**OF**  
**A RESIDENCE**  
**IN THE**  
**SANDWICH ISLANDS,**

**DURING THE**  
**YEARS, 1823, 1824, AND 1825:**

**INCLUDING**

**DESCRIPTIONS OF THE NATURAL SCENERY, AND REMARKS ON**  
**THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE INHABITANTS; AN**  
**ACCOUNT OF LORD BYRON'S VISIT IN THE BRITISH**  
**FRIGATE BLONDE, AND AN EXCURSION TO THE**  
**GREAT VOLCANO OF KIRAUEA IN HAWAII.**

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**BY C. S. STEWART,**  
**LATE MISSIONARY AT THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.**

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**IN TWO VOLUMES.**

**VOL. II.**

**THIRD EDITION,**

**CORRECTED AND ENLARGED;**

**WITH AN INTRODUCTION AND NOTES,**

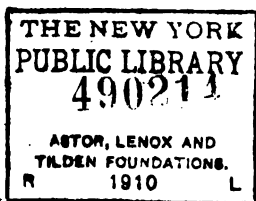
**BY REV. WILLIAM ELLIS,**

**FROM THE FIRST LONDON EDITION.**

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## CHAPTER I.

### NATIVE HOUSES.

*Mission House, Lahaina, Dec. 3, 1823.* We have for some time past been favoured with the society of Dr. and Mrs. Blatchely. They occupy a new house in our enclosure ; and were exposed to a serious accident last night, by the momentary touch of a candle against the thatch of the house, in passing through the door. The flame spread rapidly ; but, by prompt exertions, was happily extinguished.

The greatest danger to which we feel ourselves exposed is from casualties of this kind. It seldom rains at Lahaina, and, in a short time after erecting a house, the grass thatch becomes perfect tinder ; and, in case of fire, unless suppressed at the instant it commences, the loss of the building, and of every thing it contains, is inevitable. The rapidity of the flames scarcely admits the rescue of life, much less of property.

Native dwellings are objectionable in many respects. The wind, dust, and rain find ready access to ours in every part ; and not only put us to great inconvenience, but often greatly endanger our health. The leaves of the sugar cane with which they are lined, and the grass and mats forming the floors, are secure and appropriate harbours for the mice, fleas, cockroaches, and lizards which infest this land, and by which we are greatly an-

noyed. But, were the buildings ever so comfortable for the time being, their frailty would be an objection: the thatch must be frequently repaired, and the whole house entirely rebuilt every third or fourth year.

We are at a loss to determine what the materials of our permanent dwelling shall be. If constructed of wood, every part must come from America, the islands affording no timber for house-building, that is accessible, or to be obtained for a reasonable price. If of stone, the lime and lumber necessary to finish them must be procured in the same distant country; for the expense of burning lime here, would be greater than the cost of it in America, and its freight to the islands.

*Dec. 6.* Two days ago we had the happiness of receiving Mr. Ely and Mr. Whitney to our habitations. Mr. Ely returned to Oahu again to-day: and was accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Blatchely. They sailed in the Arab, Captain Meek, to whom we have been indebted for much politeness.

*Dec. 15.* Immediately after the last date, I was seized with a violent illness, from which I am now but just recovering. Mrs. Richards also suffered an alarming attack; and B—— was at the same time confined to her bed. Our situation required the unremitted attentions, night and day, for near a week, both of Mr. Richards and H——, on whom the care of Mrs. Richards' infant, as well as that of C——, necessarily devolved. Mr. Richards was obliged to be physician as well as nurse; and spent many anxious hours in searching medical authorities, while alarming symptoms called for immediate relief.

We have deeply felt the importance of an additional physician to the Missionary establishment at the islands. One physician cannot possibly meet the necessities of families so widely dispersed as we are. The extreme stations are more than four hundred miles apart; and in any case of emergency, it would be impracticable to secure at one of these, the services of a practitioner who might be at the other.

But the want of a physician is not at such times the only cause of anxiety and distress—is not all that makes the difference between a chamber of sickness in a heathen land, and in the habitations of our fathers. Our nearest friends, instead of hanging on our pillows with kind and assiduous attention, are obliged to exhaust themselves in the lowest drudgery, without an assistant to share even the hardest of their labour. No kind friend calls, to sympathise with us in our sufferings, or to relieve, during the watches of the night, those who are overcome by the fatigues of the day. Our establishment affords few of the articles which at home are considered indispensable to the comfort of a sick room; and, when the violence of disease is removed, we have no delicacy to tempt the fastidious appetite of an invalid, or cordial to revive the drooping spirits of the languid and the faint.

We mention these facts, not to complain of the privations of which we are sensible; for through the grace of God we do sincerely esteem them the "*light afflictions*," that deserve not to be named, in comparison with the everlasting benefits we

trust we are securing to the heathen ; but only to exhibit to you the various and true shades of Missionary life.

*Dec. 17.* Mr. Whitney, who returned to us on the 14th instant, from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Thurston, sailed again this evening for Oahu.

*Dec. 27.* On the evening of the day on which Mr. Whitney arrived at Oahu from 'Tauti, a trunk, containing his clothes and papers, was stolen from the hall of the Mission House. No knowledge of the thief was obtained, till within a day or two ; though suspicion rested on the attendants of some of the chiefs, who were at the house in the dusk of the evening. This morning a messenger from Kaikioeva, the guardian of the prince, came before sunrise to inform me, that Mr. Whitney's trunk had been found in the possession of a follower of the young chief, and to request me to be present at the examination of it, previous to its being delivered to the care of the Mission. On my arrival at the establishment of the chief, the trunk was produced, and as much of its former contents as could be found, replaced. It was then formally given up, in the presence of a large assembly of the people, of the prince and his guardian, including all their personal attendants, male and female ; while the culprit was, with judicial solemnity, publicly reproved by Kaikioeva, and punished by dismissal from the service of Kaui-keaouli.

.In the course of the investigation, it was ascertained that the *kahu*, nurse, or chief personal attendant, of the prince, was accessory to the

theft. He was immediately called, and ordered to bring forward the personal effects of the chief, of which he had the care, for inspection, preparatory to his dismissal from his situation. In the course of the morning, the clothes, furniture, books, &c. in his possession were examined, and after an inventory of them had been taken, in the presence of all the high chiefs, they were delivered, as insignia of the office, to another petty chief; while the former *kahu* was disgraced by a public expulsion from the household of the lad.

We were much gratified with the manliness and resolution of the prince on this occasion. He is only nine years old, was strongly attached to his *kahu*, having been carried in his arms from his birth, and wept much when parting with him; still he said *he must go*, or by and by it would be thought that he himself was *heva*, guilty, and that if he kept thieves in his train, it would be said he had ordered them to steal.

This is the most decisive measure ever taken by a chief for the suppression of theft; and will, doubtless, produce a happy effect. Formerly, the chiefs themselves were greatly addicted to this crime; but, finding it disgraceful in the eyes of foreigners, left the commission of it to their attendants; most of them, it is said, have, till lately, taken with them in all their visits, persons expressly for the purpose. Not long before our arrival, one of the Missionaries suffered so much from the depredations of a high female chief, in the habit of visiting his family, that he openly turned both her and her husband from his house.

The islanders are exceedingly expert in the achievement of theft. Not many weeks since, a chief of rank, with two or three servants, called for a few moments at our establishment. The attendants remained about the door, while their master entered the house. On a clothes line, in open view, three or four French silk handkerchiefs of very peculiar pattern and colours were hanging; although all the doors and windows were open, and some of the Mission family in sight the whole time, on the departure of the company, one of the handkerchiefs was missing. We could however scarce suspect them; for it seemed impossible that any one of their number, in the short time of the call, and under such circumstances of exposure, could be guilty; but not long afterwards an islander, who had been within a short time at the residence of the chief, on another island, seeing me with an article of the same kind, exclaimed in admiration of the colours, "O, that is a very handsome handkerchief—*just such a one as our chief wears.*"

We are constantly losing, in this manner, articles of greater or less value; in two or three instances, clothes to a very considerable amount have been taken from trunks, the locks of which are broken while the persons have been sitting upon them, and apparently deeply interested in conversation with some of the family. In these instances, however, they were dressed in large *kiheis*, which gave concealment to their movements, and afforded a cover for the booty in their retreat.

The remedy of the evil is with the chiefs; if they

really discountenance this vice, which we believe many now do, and punish it, when detected, with promptness and determination, as in the present instance, stealing will soon be unpopular.

*Sabbath, Jan. 4, 1824.* The services of the chapel to-day have been distinguished by the baptism of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Richards, and by the administration of the Lord's supper. The day has been one of peace and blessedness; and the language of our hearts that of the Psalmist—"We will give thanks to thee, O Lord, among the heathen, and will sing praises unto thy holy name."

*Jan. 7.* Our customary visits to the chiefs this morning were more than usually pleasant. We found them at their several establishments intently occupied in their studies, and uncommonly solicitous for instruction. We were particularly gratified with the appearance of our friends, Kaikioeva, the guardian of the young prince, and his wife Keaweama. The former was reclining on a neat Chinese sofa, earnestly engaged with the few pages yet printed in the native tongue, and the latter seated at a very handsome cabinet with book-case top, writing a letter.

Besides these two pieces of furniture, which would be neat and ornamental in any common parlour, there was another sofa in the room, a very large mahogany dining table, two circular tables of the same material, with an elegant *ecritoire* on each, a handsome card table and dressing case, and a large and expensive mirror. The whole house exhibited a degree of neatness,

comfort, and convenience, not often found in the dwellings even of the highest chiefs, and excited a pleasing hope of seeing still greater improvements in the *externals* of social and domestic enjoyment.

They were both clothed in loose dresses made in the European fashion; and in their persons, more than in the furniture of their apartment, presented a strong contrast to the appearance they made but a year or two since, when seen only in unblushing nakedness; and when they knew no higher subjects of thought or occupation, than to "eat, drink, and be merry."

These two are among the most amiable of our friends. Their deportment is at all times modest, dignified, and interesting; and their whole character, so far as we can gain the knowledge of it, so consistent with Christian propriety and purity, that in our intercourse with them we almost forget that they have been heathen. They are assiduous in their attention to every means of instruction—are never absent from the services of the chapel—and not unfrequently are seen bathed in tears, under the preaching of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. May they be found among the first fruits of Hawaii!

*Friday, Jan. 9.* While at tea this evening we heard a herald passing through the district—the manner in which all the general orders of the king and chiefs are communicated to their vassals—making a proclamation to the people. On inquiring of the native boys in our yard, we learned that the object of it was to inform the people that

the next day but one would be the Sabbath, and to command them to have all their food prepared on the morrow, and not to break the commandment of God, by working on the "*la tabu*," sacred day. Heralds have very frequently been sent out on a Saturday evening, to give intelligence of the approach of the Sabbath, and to command its observance; but this is the first time we have heard it notified so seasonably, as to take all excuse from those who disregard it.

*Jan. 12.* There is, perhaps, no one in the nation, who has given more uninterrupted and decisive proofs of a saving knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus, than Puaiti, a poor blind man. No one has manifested more childlike simplicity and meekness of heart—no one appeared more uniformly humble, devout, pure, and upright.

As a singer, he formerly occupied in the retinue of a high chief, the place of "*the blind bard*;" in the baronial hall. When "the setters forth of strange gods" arrived, and began to preach in the language of the country, he requested to be led to the chapel; and ever after, with the return of the Sabbath, groped his way to the house of God. He soon became deeply interested in the glad tidings which proclaimed sight to the blind—relinquished his situation as musician—and from the most indefatigable inquiry and attention, quickly made himself so familiarly acquainted with the outline of Christian belief and practice, as to become an instructor and chaplain to others. Only a few weeks before the Thames reached the islands, Keoua, governor of Lahaina, then on a

visit at Oahu, appointed him his private chaplain, and brought him to Maui with him in that capacity. He was the first to welcome us on our unexpected arrival here, as we stepped upon the beach; and testified his joy by the most cordial shaking of our hands, and bursting afresh every few minutes into the exclamation—"aro<sup>h</sup>a roa no!"—"aro<sup>h</sup>a ino roa!"—"great indeed—very great is my love."

He is always at the house of God, and there ever at the preacher's feet. If he happens to be approaching our habitations at the time of family worship, which has been very frequently the case, the first note of praise or word of prayer, that meets his ear, produces an immediate and most observable change in his whole aspect. An expression of deep devotion at once overspreads his sightless countenance, while he hastens to prostrate himself in some corner in an attitude of reverence. Indeed so peculiar has the expression of his countenance sometimes been, both in public and domestic worship—especially when he has been joining in a hymn in his own language to the praise of the only true God and Saviour—an expression so indicative of peace and elevated enjoyment, that tears have involuntarily started in our eyes at the persuasion that, ignorant and degraded as he once had been, he was then offering the sacrifice of a contrite heart, and was experiencing a rich foretaste of that joy, which in the world to come shall terminate in "*pleasures for evermore.*" Puaiti was the first convert of the Mission I ever heard pray. The accompany-

ing circumstances were peculiarly interesting, and conduced to the deep impression made by it on my mind. Mr. Richards and myself, having discovered that there were a number of natives in our vicinity, called by their fellows, the "*poë pule*,"—"praying people," from a habit of secret prayer, as well as an attendance on the exercises of social and public worship, sought them out, and assembled them to the number of twelve or fifteen, for the purpose of inquiring into their state of mind and feelings, upon the subject of christianity; and of instructing and encouraging them in the belief and practices of religion.

Our object will be best understood, by a specimen of the kind of questions put to them, and the answers given in a particular case. Of an interesting young man, Mr. Richards asked—"When did you first hear the word of God?"—"At the time Mr. Ellis first preached on his arrival from the Society Islands." "What did you think of what you heard?"—"I had no thought about it." "What were your thoughts of it, when you first had them?"—"They were evil only. I did not like the law of God, for my heart was set on every wicked thing. I loved every sin, and was wicked in all my ways." "When did you begin to think more favourably of the true religion?"—"When I came to Lahaina to live, after the king had sailed for England;" stating in addition, that it was by coming to the chapel that he began to love the word of God; that now his love for it was very great; that he hated all his former ways, and loved every thing that was good;

and concluded by saying—"Great is my compassion for the *dark hearts*, that have been kindling a fire to the devil, (some of the people had recently been sacrificing to their former gods by the burning of animals, &c. &c. ;) and *strong* is my prayer, that God may forgive them their sin, and enlighten them by his spirit."

In the statements of many others, there was a simplicity of language and manner, and an artlessness and sincerity that affected the hearts of all present. The countenance and gestures of some spoke even more for them than their words ; and, of a majority of the number, we were led to entertain very favourable hopes.

At the conclusion of the meeting, we called upon our blind friend to address the throne of grace. The request was unexpected to him : but in a ready compliance, he evinced a pathos of feeling, a fervency of spirit, a fluency and propriety of diction, and above all a humility of soul, that plainly told he was *no stranger there*. His bending posture, his clasped hands, his elevated though sightless countenance, the peculiar emphasis with which he uttered the exclamation "O Jehovah !" his tenderness, his importunity, made us feel that he was praying to a God not afar off, but to one who was nigh, even in the midst of us. It was a prayer not to be forgotten : it touched our inmost souls, and we believe would have touched the soul of any one hearing it, not a stranger to the meltings of a pious spirit.

One such hour, one such testimony to the efficacy of the truth, in turning "from darkness to

light and from the power of satan unto God," repays us tenfold for all our sacrifices, and makes us more than willing perseveringly to endure the toil, the privation, the care—the hundred known and unknown trials, that sap the spirits and the constitution of a missionary in a pagan land. At such times, could the continents and the oceans, that separate us from the sight of the people of God, be thrown into the back ground for a moment, leaving these actors and these scenes to speak for themselves, they would feel more than compensated for all their liberality, and all their exertions to have the glorious gospel of Christ preached to the heathen: and giving thanks to God, would rejoice in fresh efforts to evangelize the world. If the poor blind Puaiti, is the only one of this nation, who has gained a true and ready access to a throne of grace, by Him who is "*the way, the truth, and the life*;" and knows, from his own blessed experience, the breathings of the spirit that cries "*Abba, Father,*" unto God; O, at how cheap a price has his immortal soul been enlightened unto everlasting life, through the instrumentality of the American churches!

He is poor and despised in his person, small almost to deformity, and in his countenance, from the loss of his sight, far from prepossessing; still in our judgment he bears on him "*the image and superscription*" of Christ. If so, how striking an example of the truth of the apostle's declaration: "*God has chosen the foolish things of the world, to confound the wise; and the weak things of the*

world, to confound the things which are mighty ; and base things of the world, and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, things which are not, to bring to nought things that are ; that no flesh should glory in his presence."

*Evening.* Scarce a day passes on which we are not most painfully reminded, that we dwell among the habitations of cruelty. We have been much grieved this evening, by seeing the attendants of the young prince stoning a lunatic on the beach. It is the customary way of treating such objects throughout the islands, and the manner in which they here usually terminate a wretched existence. Kaikioeva sent a messenger to reprove them, and bid them desist from their inhuman sport ; not, however, till by the barbarous practice the poor creature was much bruised and lamed.

The afflicted and the deformed of every class are objects of ridicule and contempt, if not, as in this case, of persecution. The helpless and dependent, whether from age or sickness, are often cast from the habitations of their relatives and friends, to languish and to die, unattended and unpitied. An instance recently came to our knowledge, in which a poor wretch thus perished within sight of our dwelling, after having lain uncovered for days and nights in the open air, most of the time, pleading in vain to his family, still within the hearing of his voice, for a drink of water ? And when he was dead, his body instead of being buried, was merely drawn so far into the bushes, as to prevent the offence that would have arisen from the corpse, and left a prey to the dogs who prowl through the district in the night !

But the truth of the apostle's description of the heathen, that they are "*without natural affection, implacable, and unmerciful,*" is found most fully here, in the prevalence of the abhorrent and tremendous crime of infanticide. We have the clearest proof, that in those parts of the islands where the influence of the Mission has not yet extended, *two-thirds of the infants born, perish by the hands of their own parents, before attaining the first or second year of their age!*

The very periods, when the infant of a Christian mother, is to her the object of intense solicitude, and of the deepest anxiety, in times of sickness, suffering, and distress, times at which the affections of the parental bosom are brought into the most painful exercise, are those when the mother, here, feels that in her child she has a care and a trouble, which she will not endure : and instead of searching into the causes of its sorrow, or attempting to alleviate its pains, she stifles its cries for a moment with her hand, hurries it into a grave already prepared for it, and tramples to a level the earth under which *the offspring of her bosom is struggling in the agonies of death!*—As I see and hear, and learn all the abominations and cruelties of a heathen land, my soul often melts within me : and I cannot but think, how little a majority of the inhabitants of Christian countries are aware of the extent of their obligations to the Gospel, for many of the domestic and social blessings they prize most dearly. Happy indeed is the people whose God is the Lord !

The perpetration of this crime is by no means

confined to cases of sickness, or of deformity, or of distress : not unfrequently, it is provoked by the simple necessity of half an hour's additional labour a day, for the support of the child, till it can seek its own living ; and sometimes merely because its helplessness would interfere, for a period, with the freedom and pleasure of the mother ! In view of a crime so relentless, as to sink the guilty perpetrators of it below the nature of the brutes, and which still forms but one of a fearful catalogue,—I am often led to exclaim—“ Oh ! can there be for such, a redeeming and enlightening power ? Can these ever be transformed into beings of purity, of tenderness, and of love ? ” Lord, thou knowest ! Thou didst say, “ Let there be light ; and there was light : ” and Thou hast said, “ As truly as I live, all the earth shall be filled with the glory of the Lord ! ” Thy power will yet make true thy word—*The isles have waited for thy law, and the abundance of the sea shall yet be converted unto Thee !*

Jan. 16. Last night there was a beautiful and almost total eclipse of the moon. We had just retired to rest, when an alarm was given by the natives in our neighbourhood. Loud and lamentable wailings were heard in various directions, while the half-suppressed and plaintive murmurings of those who, with hurried footsteps, passed to and fro, gave indications of something new and melancholy. Hearing a voice in our yard, I inquired the cause of the agitation ; and was answered, that “ *the people thought the king was dead, because the moon was dark.* ” This was the

first intimation we had of the eclipse ; and on looking out, at once saw the sublime, but innocent cause of the alarm.

Considerable numbers had gathered round our fence, and we heard nothing but the exclamations, "*mahina mai, mai nui*,"—the moon is sick, very sick—" *mahina pupuka no !*"—an evil moon, evil indeed !—" *ua pau ka mahina i ke akua*"—the gods are eating the moon ! uttered in tones of deep anxiety and distress. All agreed in considering it an omen of great calamity to the nation. The king had died at sea, or would soon die ; or the prince, princess, one of the queens, or some member of the royal family would soon die : for the moon had formerly appeared just so, before the death of several great chiefs !

A young Englishman, of considerable intelligence and nautical information, residing with Karaimoku, told us this morning, that he attempted to explain the cause of the phenomenon to the chiefs. They seemed rather sceptical, however, and, as an insurmountable objection to the truth of the rotary motion of the earth, pointed to the opposite island, and said, "*The world cannot turn round, for Ranai is always exactly there !*"

While we pitied their ignorance and superstition, we could not but be amused by many of their ideas and expressions on the subject. The more enlightened, both chiefs and people, have some correct impressions of the matter, and have made great sport of the credulity of others, calling them "*ka poe naau po*"—the dark-hearted party. The

whole circumstance forcibly brought to mind, the appropriate and prophetic lines :—

“ They dread thy glittering tokens, Lord,  
When signs in heaven appear,  
But they shall learn thy holy word,  
And love, as well as fear.”

*Monday, 19.* At three o'clock yesterday morning, we were roused from sleep by the voice of our friend Mr. Ellis. On giving him admittance, we found him to be accompanied by Mr. Chamberlain, and quickly learned that they were only two of a party of thirteen from Honoruru, on their way to Hawaii, in the schooner *Waterwitch*, Mr. Hunnewell, master, to occupy a new station at Waiakea, in the district of Hido. Dr. and Mrs. Blatchely, and Mr. and Mrs. Ruggles and children, landed immediately after; but the rest, Mr. and Mrs. Goodrich, Mr. and Mrs. Ely and child, and Mr. Hunnewell, not till after daybreak.

The knowledge you have of our establishment—its accommodations &c. &c. may excite some curiosity, as to the manner in which we discharge the rites of hospitality, on such occasions. Fully aware, from our own experience, of the fatigue and exhaustion attendant on a voyage of two or three days in a small and crowded schooner, a first object in this case was to secure an opportunity of rest and sleep to our friends. To do this it became necessary to relinquish our own beds, and spread them anew for the females and children; while the gentlemen formed couches upon our trunks and the floor: and thus all were soon soundly asleep.

Another point of importance then presented itself, in the refreshment of food. that would be requisite, when they should awake. The coming day was the Sabbath: our dinner for that day, as had always been the case, was prepared the day previous, but consisted of a piece of salt meat, and a small loaf of bread, sufficient only for ourselves, and was entirely inadequate to the entertainment of our guests. Mrs. Richards and B—— were both too unwell to leave their beds, and every arrangement of course devolved upon H——.

After a few moment's consultation, it was determined, that though the case was one which would warrant a departure from our regulations in reference to cooking on the Sabbath, still, rather than be under the necessity of explaining the reasons to the natives for a deviation, whatever preparations were requisite, should be made immediately. I accordingly roused one or two of the boys living with us, with orders to kindle a fire and kill a half dozen ducks, which our yard very opportunely afforded; and taking charge of master C—— myself, left his mother at liberty to repair to the kitchen.

This is a part of our establishment which I believe I have omitted to describe. It consists of a few loose stones, on one side of our enclosure, upon which a kettle &c. is placed, over a fire kindled on the ground between them; and is covered with a thatch of cocoa-nut leaves elevated eight or ten feet upon four poles. A principal article in its furniture, is a *baking-pan without a*

*handle*—(a sad defect in a land without blacksmiths or iron)—and which consequently, can scarce be moved but at the risk of burnt fingers. Notwithstanding this and other disadvantages, however, before the dawning of the day, three successive pair of ducks were dressed and cooked, —an adequate supply of potatoes and taro baked, and the whole enclosure restored to as much order and quietude, as if we had been asleep the whole night.

The morning was one of the most delightful we have known, fresh and rich in all the splendid tints of sunrise. Our admiration was especially excited by a full and distinct view of Hawaii, which we had never seen before, since our arrival at Lahaina. In general, the atmosphere is not sufficiently clear to enable us at a distance of eighty or a hundred miles, to trace even the faintest outline of land ; but now, for an hour, while the sun was near the horizon, we saw the broad mountains, rising in purpled majesty from the deep, while the icy summit of Mounakea glittered like a cluster of brilliants in the sky.

This unusual addition to the beauty of our scenery, bringing five islands, besides Maui, into distinct view from our door, connected with the arrival of our friends, and more particularly with their immediate destination to that island, bearing the richest of conceivable blessings to regions, which for ages unknown have been covered with the thick darkness of paganism, gave rise to emotions of a most pleasing and animating character.

The day, too, was uncommonly interesting. An immense concourse of people, at the native meetings, gave Mr. Ellis an opportunity to disseminate the word of life; and our own worship could not but be enlivened and warmed by the presence of so many of our fellow-labourers. "How good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! It is like the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for ever more."

At nine o'clock this morning they re-embarked to pursue their voyage, not without having partaken, as we trust, in the quickening influences with which the visit has been accompanied to our own spirits. Our prayers follow them. May they be permitted safely to arrive at their destination, and triumphantly to unfurl the banner of the cross!

*Jan. 24.* The surf, for some days past, has been uncommonly heavy, affording a fine opportunity to the islanders for the enjoyment of their favourite sport of the surf-board. It is a daily amusement at all times; but the more terrific the surf, the more delightful the pastime to those skilful in the management of the board.

For this amusement, a plank of light wood, eight or ten feet long, two feet broad, and three or four inches thick in the middle, decreasing to a sharp edge at the sides and ends, which are rounded, and having the whole surface finely polished, is necessary; and forms an article of personal property, among all the chiefs, male and female, and among many of the common people.

With this plank under their arm, they leave the shore, and wade or swim into the surf. On meeting a roller, they dive under it with their board, to prevent being carred back by its power; and thus make their way beyond the reef, to the smooth surface of the sea,—at Lahaina, a quarter of a mile from the beach. They then wait the approach of a heavy wave, place themselves at full length flat upon the board, with the face downward, and the head and chest elevated above the forward end, headed for the shore. In this attitude, they take the breaker, mount upon its crest as it towers above the reef, and with the arms and feet skilfully keep their poise in the swell, so as not to be sufficiently forward to be overwhelmed by its combing, nor so far behind as to lose its impetus; and are thus hurried, with the velocity of a racer, on the rolling summit, their erected heads only appearing above the foam, till they are cast on the beach, or slip from the board, in time to escape striking upon the sand.

They then make their way out again, and return in the same manner. Hundreds at a time have been occupied in this way for hours together; while the waves are breaking on the reef, apparently twenty and thirty feet high. Riding upon the surf, in a canoe, in a similar manner, is also a common and favourite amusement.

Another pastime of the natives, where a spot of ground adapted to it can be found, is the *tropical counterpart of a winter sport* of boys in our own country, that of *sliding down-hill on a sled*.

The smooth sward of a suitable declivity is made to answer, in a good degree, the advantages

of ice and snow, for this purpose; and throwing themselves forcibly, at the proper place, in the manner of the boys in America, upon a long narrow sledge, having light and highly polished runners, with their breasts pressing on the forepart, they often succeed in making a descent of one or two hundred yards at a single slide.

*Jan. 31.* For the last fortnight there has been an unusual and increasing demand for books in the native language. We distributed fifty this morning, before breakfast; and since then, three times that number have been called for. But our stock is entirely exhausted, and we have been compelled to send away hundreds of persons, with the promise of a supply as soon as a new edition shall be printed. Some new excitement in favour of the *palapala*, appears to have been produced on the minds of the chiefs and their attendants; and though we are ignorant of any particular reason for it, we trust the first cause is, the power of Him, in whose hands are the hearts of all men.

*Feb. 2.* Immediately after breakfast we made our customary visit to the chiefs, and found them, with one exception, busily engaged in their studies. The queens and princess were writing at their desks, and their favourites and attendants, seated on the mats around them, were equally engaged with their slates and spelling books. The chiefs have lately, for the first time, manifested a special desire to have their immediate followers instructed. Indeed, till within a few weeks, they have themselves claimed the exclusive benefit of our instructions. But now they expressly declare their

intentions to have all their subjects enlig-  
by the *palapala*, and have accordingly ma-  
plication for books to distribute among them.

In consequence of this spirit, we have to-  
been permitted to establish a large and regula-  
school among their domestics and dependents.  
We have always had several scholars at the es-  
tablishments of different chiefs, amounting in the  
whole perhaps to fifty individuals, under regular  
tuition; and Mrs. Richards, H—, and B—,  
besides instructing the boys in our families in their  
own language, have daily taught a few persons in  
English at our houses. But we have never till to-  
day had a regular systematic school, except with  
the chiefs, and the special favourites in their re-  
spective trains. The school formed, was entirely  
from the household of the young prince; and was  
held in a neat and spacious house prepared by him  
for the purpose. The names of twenty-five boys  
and young men were entered as scholars. The  
young chief himself presided as head of the school,  
under our superintendence.

*Feb. 6.* Yesterday afternoon our whole family  
walked half a mile south of the Mission House,  
to visit our friends Kajkioeva and Keaweamahi,  
who have taken possession of a new establishment  
in that part of the settlement; and to call on  
Auwae, a chief lately arrived at Lahaina from the  
windward part of the island. The inland walk to  
their plantations is the most pleasant in the dis-  
trict, passing, shortly after leaving the beach,  
through a large and beautiful grove of the cocoa-nut,  
and then through a succession of plantations, so

thickly covered with bread-fruit trees, interspersed with a great variety of luxuriant vegetables, as to appear a continued and well-planted garden.

We have seen nothing, in the domestic improvement of the natives, that has pleased us so much as in this visit. Both chiefs have many acres enclosed, which is not common : Kaikioeva's, by a high mud wall ; and Auwae's, by a neat and substantial fence of sticks. The entrance to each is by a painted cottage gate. Their houses are larger and better built than those of most of the chiefs ; indeed, we have seen none, but that of the king at Honoruru, that can compare with them, either in the excellence of the materials, or in the neatness of the construction. We were also particularly pleased with the accommodations for their servants and people. These, instead of having a part of the chief's house, which is not uncommon, or of having rude and dirty booths immediately about the doors, still more frequently the case, have neat but small houses, not more than six feet by four on the ground, and about four feet high, built regularly along the walls and fences. There are not less than a dozen such in Auwae's yard, which peeping from under the thick foliage of the kou-trees in the enclosure, add greatly to the beauty of the scene.

Keaweamahi is equally engaged in making improvements in her department ; and we found her with an interesting group of female attendants, busily occupied in preparing a superb satin counterpane for the frame, which an American carpenter, in the employment of her husband, had

made for her. Being, however, entirely ignorant of the manner in which it should be done, she was well pleased to have the ladies give her a half hour's assistance.

This evening Auwae and wife returned our call. They came in while we were at the tea-table, but could not be prevailed on to join us. We could not but be amused at the evident reason—the poverty of our board in their eyes. A plate of toast, with a little force-meat, were the only articles besides the tea-service on the table, which, for half a dozen persons, when compared with the variety and quantity of food placed *four times a day* before the family of a chief, appeared to them a most scanty repast. They said but little while they remained, but in exclamations of sympathy at what they conceived to be our unavoidable hunger: “*Aroha ino ia oukou*,”—“great is our compassion for you,”—burst repeatedly from their lips; and they hastened their return, to send us some fish and potatoes immediately.

*Feb. 7.* The favourable auspices in reference to the schools, mentioned at the commencement of the week, have since greatly increased; and we have the happiness of stating, that, in addition to the school of the young prince, each of the chiefs now has one similar, under his special superintendence. The number of schools thus formed is ten, including in the whole nearly one hundred and fifty scholars. Applications have been made for the institution of several more, and we soon expect to have at least five hundred-persons under regular tuition in this district.

The brig Neo came to an anchor this morning from Hawaii. The commander brought a present of oranges and a letter to H—— from our friend Kapiolani, the wife of Naihi. She earnestly entreats that books and slates may be sent to her people at Kearakekua, of which Naihi is hereditary chief, where she has lately returned, after an absence of two or three years at Oahu. Having herself been greatly benefited and enlightened by the instructions of the Missionaries, she says she has great sorrow in her heart for the ignorance of her people at Hawaii; for they are—“*Nui roa naau po*”—“very dark-minded.”

*Feb. 9.* Mr. and Mrs. Richards, in company with Karaimoku, sailed in the brig Ainoa this evening, for a short visit to Oahu.

*Feb. 11.* A delightful evening; one of the very few that are here marked with the higher splendours of *sunset*. The west is filled with rich and brilliant tints, the reflections of which give a softened beauty to the rugged heights of Ranai and Morokai, while they cover the bolder mountains of Maui with purple, and line the crimson clouds, that overhang them, with the deepest shades of amber and gold. Every object was so uncommonly lovely, that on my way to evening prayers, I involuntarily stopt, to give utterance to the emotions of admiration I felt at the beauty and serenity of land, and ocean, and sky.

The natives themselves seemed to partake in the quietude and peacefulness of the scene, and instead of finding them, as is usually the case at this time of the day, sporting in the surf or singing

and dancing on the beach, they were seated in numerous groups, studying, conversing, or musing in silence. Two schools within a short distance of each other, each containing twenty or thirty scholars, were reciting to native teachers, while their respective chiefs, seated in large chairs, were presiding over the exercises. The monotonous sound of another, within the fort, was distinctly heard; while the distant hum of a fourth came across the water of a large fishpond, immediately in the rear of it. With such objects and sounds in full view and hearing, the transition of thought from the natural to the moral state of things, was easy, and almost unavoidable; and I never recollect having felt more calm and sober joy in the contemplation of my character as a Missionary to the heathen, than at that moment. In anticipation of what, we hope, the intellectual and spiritual condition of this people, at no very distant period, will be, I could scarce avoid exclaiming, "Lo! the winter is past; the rain is over and gone: the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come!"

*Sabbath, Feb. 22.* The most interesting circumstance of the day, is an application for baptism from Kaikioeva and wife, from another chief and wife, Toteta, a Tahitian in the family of our patron Hoapiri, and from our friend the blind man, or Bartimeus, as he is sometimes called by us. This is the more notable, from the fact, that there is, and has been, no external circumstance that could operate as an undue excitement to any thing of the kind. Every thing in the characters of these

persons, as far as we can ascertain, sanctions the hope, that, through the knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus, they have been turned from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God ; and are proper subjects for the administration of the ordinance, the benefits of which they are desirous of receiving.

Such hopes, and such causes for high expectation, from this people, give sweetness to the Missionary life. The number of those, of whose saving conversion from sin to holiness we entertain even the faintest hope, is small indeed ; but in the midst of a generation " filled with all wickedness," though few, they are conspicuous and lovely. It is a glorious consolation to us in these " ends of the earth," to know, that, had we not forsaken things most dear, to bear the lamp of eternal truth in this darkness, these very individuals, now so indescribably interesting, would still have been groping in the thickest shades of spiritual death, and stumbling on the dark mountains of sin. What cannot the word of God perform on them in whom it "*worketh effectually!*" How changed are these ! Unto them the Gospel has been preached, and by it they have been transformed into new creatures ; have become gentle, temperate, industrious, modest, chaste, sober, devout—yes, even devout and holy. Such, at least, in our eyes they appear, and such we fully believe them to be.

*Feb. 28.* In returning from a walk before breakfast this morning, I witnessed, for the first time, a rite of sorcery. My attention was at-

tracted by a collection of persons near the path along which I was passing. On approaching them, I saw in the midst a small mat covered with several thicknesses of tapa or native cloth, on the top of which were placed two very large leaves, of a plant called by the natives *api*—(*arum costatum*.) These seemed to have been prepared for the occasion with much care, each being nicely divided through the stem, half the length of the leaf, and one placed exactly over the other. They were firmly held by a man kneeling at one end of the mat, while the sorcerer kneeling at the other, and holding two of the divided stems in each hand, muttered his prayers over them. A few of the persons present, besides those immediately engaged in the ceremonies, were solemnly and intently occupied in the subject before them; but the greater number seemed disposed to make sport of it, and turned to me with the exclamations, "*ino, pupuka, debelo*"—"wicked, foolish, devilish."

On inquiring what was meant by it, they answered, that some one had stolen the tobacco-pipe of the man holding the leaves, and that the sorcerer was discovering the thief, and *praying him to death*. When reproved for their superstition and wickedness, they became evidently confused, and some unlucky movement of the leaves being made, the principal performer said the effect was destroyed, and ceased praying, apparently in a fit of vexation.

There is no superstition perhaps more general and deep-rooted in the minds of this people, than

the belief that certain persons have the power, by prayers and incantations, to destroy the lives of others; and many, doubtless, have become victims to their credence in this device of darkness. A person who has fallen under the displeasure of one of these "*kanaka anana*," or sorcerers, is told that his power is exercised over him, and that he will die. He himself believes in the efficacy of that power—thinks perhaps that he has known many instances of it. Anxiety is awakened; his mind becomes filled with pictures of death; he cannot sleep; his spirits sink; his appetite fails; and the effects of his imaginary fears become the real causes of the evil he deprecates. Finding his health and strength affected by these natural but unperceived causes, he considers his fate inevitable; refuses all nourishment, as unnecessary and unavailing; pines, languishes, and dies beneath the influences of his own ignorance and superstition. The less enlightened of the people think no one dies a natural death, and resolve every instance of mortality into the effects of this *pule anana*, prayer of sorcery, some other incantation of a similar kind, or into the equally insidious influence of secret poison.

Of the power of this superstition we had a proof in a native of our own household. A thief was put to flight from our yard one day while we were at dinner; this lad joined in the chase, and seized the culprit, but lost his hold by the tearing of his *kihei*, or outer garment. The thief was greatly exasperated; and immediately engaged a sorcerer to pray the boy to death.

Information of this reached the lad in the course of the afternoon ; and we soon perceived him to be troubled by the intelligence, though he attempted with us to ridicule the superstition.

The next morning he did not make his appearance with the other boys : and upon inquiry from them, they said he was sick. We asked the nature of his sickness ; to which they replied—“*mai no i ka pule anana paha*”—that he “was sick from the prayer of sorcery perhaps.” We found him lying in one corner of his house, pale with fear, and trembling like an aspen leaf, and discovered that he had not slept during the night : we were satisfied that the whole arose from terror ; and compelled him, notwithstanding his declarations that he was too sick, to come from his retreat—diverted his mind—set him at work—and before noon he was as full of life and spirits as ever—laughed at his fears, and began to defy the power of the *pule anana* !

The whole race are subject, from ignorance and superstition, to a bondage of terror. Not only do the eclipse and the earthquake—the burstings of a thunderbolt, and the eruptions of a volcano—fill them with apprehension and dismay ; but to them, the darkness of the night is the covert of demons going about, “seeking whom they may devour ;” and the least unusual sound that breaks upon its silence, is interpreted into the prowlings of spirits ready to destroy.

As the wind has sighed through the tops of the cocoa-nut tree in the silence of the night, or the sounds of the surf, breaking on the reef, have

bellowed along the shore, I have seen fears gathering on the faces of the natives of our household, while with troubled and inquisitive look, and half suppressed breath, they have exclaimed, "*He akua!—He akua aore maitai!*"—"a god—an evil god!"—and the simple and plaintive notes of an Eolian harp, fixed in a window of the Mission House at Oahu, had such an effect on the mind of an islander belonging to the establishment—although the cause of the sounds had been explained to him—that it was necessary to remove the instrument, because he could not sleep!

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## CHAPTER XI.

### RECOLLECTIONS OF HOME.

*Mission House, Lahaina, March 1, 1824.*  
 There has not been a period, my dear M——, since H—— and myself left America, when the privilege of writing to those we love—of making known to them the particulars of our situation, and of imparting the thoughts and feelings of our hearts—has appeared more precious than the present, when, from the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Richards, at Oahu, we are left entirely alone on one of the *specks of desolation* that constitute this solitary group. The want of all society, except that of our own little family, predisposes in an unusual degree to frequent recollections of *home*: and we have never perhaps thought more, spoken more, and felt more, concerning yourself and

family, and the many other objects of our warm remembrance, than at the passing time.

The weather, too, to-day, is of a character to recall to our minds scenes in which we have often had a part, when a gloomy sky and driving storm have shut us within the walls of our houses ; and by interrupting the ordinary engagements without doors, have made us, in an especial manner, dependent on the family circle and fireside, for our pleasure and amusement. Indeed, the present aspect of every thing without, is one principal reason why I have taken up my pen ; it is so totally different from all we have witnessed, except in one or two instances, since we arrived at the Islands that it is more worthy of notice than any thing that is just now taking place.

Instead of my own language, however, I will make use of a few lines from a "*Sea Sketch*," which occurs to my mind. They are highly descriptive of the actual state of things around us and will convey, I think, a correct and lively image of the scene,—

—“Dark and portentous clouds o’erhang the sea,  
While here and there upon the surgy tide,  
With bellied sails, the vessels—dim descried—  
Against the opposing blast toil heavily ;  
On sullen wing, the sea-gull wheels away  
To loftiest rock, beyond the utmost swell  
Of billow, lashing high its dizzy spray ;  
The wild waves curl their bleak and foamy heads—  
Tumultuous murmurs through the ocean caves  
Ring dismal : while the gloomy tempest spreads  
Athwart the joyless deep ; the showers down pour,  
Toss the rough main, and drench the sandy shore.”

We have before us the reality of every image here presented ; and none in more conspicuous and beautiful exhibition, than "the vessel" on the "surgy tide," with "bellied sails," against the "opposing blast." The young prince is slightly indisposed, and, notwithstanding the violence of the storm, a schooner has been despatched for the chiefs at Oahu, and is plunging her way through the channel under a press of sail that buries her almost in every wave she meets.

*Monday, March 8.* Mr. and Mrs. Richards returned from Oahu, in the Haaheo o Hawaii, on Saturday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Bishop came with them. They have been passing the winter at Tauai, with Mr. Whitney ; and sailed this morning for Hawaii, as permanent associates of Mr. and Mrs. Thurston at Kairua, the principal town of the island, and the residence of the governor. Karaimoku and Kaahumanu, who are the regents of the Islands, in the absence of the king, despatched the barge to the windward, expressly for the purpose of returning Mr. and Mrs. Richards to Lahaina, and of carrying Mr. and Mrs. Bishop to their station at Hawaii. A mark of kindness sufficiently indicative of their good will to the Mission.

Until the present time, the hymns used in the native worship have been in manuscript. An edition is now printed, and Mr. Richards has brought a quantity for distribution at Lahaina. The knowledge of their arrival has spread rapidly through the settlement, and our houses are thronged with eager applicants for them. The richest treasure could scarce be received with

greater enthusiasm than these, "*himeni paia*,"—stamped hymns, as they are called.

*March 13.* Late at night. The tempestuous character of this month is as marked here, as in most other parts of the world, notwithstanding the general and almost uninterrupted serenity of the rest of the year. I am now writing in the midst of one of the most violent storms I ever witnessed. For the first time since our residence on the Islands, the "*artillery of heaven*" is playing so near our dwellings, as to turn the admiration we have felt in its more distant peals, into momentary terror. An incessant glare of lightning breaks through the chinks of our door and windows, and the various loop-holes of our house, while the wind and rain rush upon us from every part of the roof and sides, and threaten our hut with instant destruction. The water, to the depth of a foot, is running in a rapid current through B——'s room, forming a small wing to ours, and Mr. Richard's house is entirely overflowed.

The raging of the tempest as it rushes from the ocean, the tumult of the waters, the thundering of the surf on the reef, and its heavy lashings along the shore, the wrenching, bending, and cracking of our huts, as the gale sweeps over and around them, make a total of circumstances, that would present rather a gloomy picture to our friends, who have known the desolating storm only by the sound as it "*howl'd o'er their steady battlements.*" We are seeking a partial refuge from the rain under our umbrellas; and H—— has been sitting for hours with C—— in her arms—

watching the motion of the rafters in the contentions of the wind—ready to make an escape with him from the ruins of our cabin.

*March 18.* Our friend Hoapiri, in a call after dinner to-day, told us that some of his men who had just come from the mountains, reported a ship in the Morokai channel. Feeling disposed for a ramble, I took the glass, and proceeded up the mountain two or three miles, to ascertain in what direction the vessel, said to be in sight, was proceeding. I soon descried the sail, and perceived it to be the native brig Waverley. Finding myself in the vicinity of a couple of lofty mounds, that form a prominent feature in the scenery to the north of Lahaina, I extended my walk to them.

They form the opposite sides of an ancient crater, still bearing strong marks of the action of fire, though the bottom is covered with grass. On the top of the highest elevation, there is an irregular enclosure, with a number of large conical heaps of stone at the corners and along the sides. From its situation and general appearance, I judged it to be the ruins of an *heiau*; in which impression I was soon afterwards confirmed by the melancholy evidence of several skulls, and various bones of the human body, but partially buried beneath the fragments of lava with which the area was covered.

In returning, after descending a precipice of fifty or sixty feet, I followed the windings of a deep and romantic glen—scarce a hundred yards wide—filled with taro, sugar-cane, and bananas; and through which the largest mountain stream, that

waters the plantations of Lahaina, makes its rapid course. Both sides were overhung by monstrous ledges of black rock ; in many clefts of which, whole families were living without any defence from the weather, by night or by day, but such as nature had provided.

Before I reached home, the Waverley had come to an anchor. Shortly after, Captain Smith and Mr. Dana, of Honoruru—who have chartered the brig for a voyage to the Society Islands and New Zealand, called on us ; and, much to our joy, put into our hands a large packet of letters and papers from America. They were brought by the Parthian, Captain Rogers, of Boston, arrived within a few days at Oahu. You may judge of the interest with which they were received, from the fact that the tea table, at which we were just taking our seats when the gentlemen entered, was standing *in statu quo* till after ten o'clock.

Disease and death, it appears, are still carrying on their work of destruction among those we have known ; and dispensations, which with the most touching eloquence say to the lover of the world, "*Turn ye, turn ye at my reproof,*" and to the child of God, "*This is not thy rest,*" have filled the halls of some with sadness, and hung the habitations of others with the tapestry of woe. If we needed any thing to reconcile us to the sacrifices we have made from a sense of duty, we could find sources abundant, in some of the intelligence brought us by this arrival, in most striking and melancholy lessons on the folly and danger of any course of conduct that centres in the plea-

asures, the riches, the honours, or any of the perishable gifts of the world.

We are still blessed with health, strength, spirits, and the happiness that springs from a prospect of continued life and usefulness; while some, who thought and spoke of us as little better than idiots, for removing far from all possibility of an advancement in life, and throwing ourselves away in an enterprise so wild and visionary, as they considered that in which we are engaged, have already been suddenly arrested in their aspiring career; and, while "*seeking great things for themselves,*" have been cut down like a summer flower, and now lie withering in the grave. Their visions of worldly honour and of earthly joy are fled for ever; and an eternity, which recognizes nothing as praiseworthy or honourable in itself, that the world calls good or great, is their all. Such instances, though melancholy in the extreme to the mind that is accustomed to follow the naked spirit to the bar of God, still are salutary in their admonitions. They teach us the end of "*the pride of life,*" and shew what vanities wealth and honour are, when compared with the salvation of our own souls, or the spiritual benefit of our fellow immortals: and in view of them, we cannot but thank God that grace was ever given to us, if such is the happy fact, to withdraw the supreme affections of our hearts from the things that are "*seen and temporal,*" and to elevate and fix them on those which are "*unseen and eternal.*"

*Sabbath 21.* The audience at the native service this morning was unusually large, attentive, and

solemn. The sermon was on the judgment, and many seemed deeply affected by it; especially our friend Keaweamahi, the wife of Kaikioeva. She shed tears frequently during the preaching, and when we closed the worship by singing a version of the hymn, "Lo! he comes with clouds descending," burst into an uncontrolled fit of weeping. Auna, the Tahitian chief, led the exercises of the afternoon, before embarking on board the Waverley to return to the Society Islands, on account of the health of his wife. He is a noble example of the power of the Gospel on the heart and character of a pagan. His wife is a very handsome woman; and in her general appearance and manners remarkably like one of the most polished females I ever saw.

*Friday, 26.* This morning a squadron of native vessels passed, with the body of Governor Cox, who died this week at Oahu, bound to Kairua, where the corpse is to be deposited. All the principal chiefs who have been residing here, excepting Wahine Pio, at present governess of Lahaina, went some time since to attend him in his illness; and have now gone to Kairua to the funeral.\*

\* *Note from the first London Edition.* Governor Cox was the son of Keecaumoku, the warlike and ambitious chief of Kairua, and the northern part of Hawaii, who was commander-in-chief of Tamehameha's forces, in all his war campaigns; and was succeeded by Karaimoku, as prime minister in the government of the Islands. He appears to have been a man of adventurous, daring, and sanguinary character; was a principal agent in elevating Tamehameha to the throne of

*Thursday, April 8.* The John Palmer, Captain Clarke, an English whale ship; the Hydaspes, Captain Paddock; the Cyrus, Captain Folger; the Martha, Captain Pease; the John Adams, Captain Joy; and the Hesper, Captain Chase; all American, have left us to-day, after a visit of a fortnight. We have received many expressions of kindness and friendship from them: and saw them take their departure with regret.

Hawaii; and in the battle of Keeli, the assassination of Keona, and the subjugation of the other islands, he bore a conspicuous part. His family comprises by far the most powerful portion of the aristocracy of the Islands. He left four children; viz. Kaahumanu, the queen-dowager of Tamehameha, (in whom at present, with Boki, is vested the regency of Hawaii,) Piia, and another of Tamehameha's queens. Kuakine, the present chief of Hawaii, and Governor Cox, who bore his father's name, and was called by the people *Keecaumoku*, literally the Island-climbing Swimmer,—from *Ke*, the; *a*, swimmer, or to swim; *ee*, to climb, as upon a rock, or up a ship's side; and *moku*, an island. Under Keopuolani, Keecaumoku was governor of Maui; in person and in disposition, he resembled Kaahumanu more than any other member of the family; and, prior to the frequent attacks of disease that he experienced during the last years of his life, appears to have possessed in some degree the enterprise which marked his father's character. He was among the first to sanction the residence of the Missionaries from America, and uniformly befriended them. On our arrival in 1822, we found the steward of his household was a native of the Society Islands, a brother to the wife of one of our native teachers. This procured us an introduction. He was the first to desire instruction, to establish a school for the instruction of his people, and establish family worship in his house. The illness that immediately preceded his dissolution was painful, and somewhat protracted; at first some of the chiefs imagined he was suffering from sorcery, but afterwards imbibed more rational ideas. I visited him daily during his illness, and hope and

*Wednesday, 14.* Laanui, who is particularly desirous of conforming to the customs of civilized and Christian society, called on us this morning. He arrived only a day or two since from Kairua, where he has been to attend the funeral of Governor Cox; and expects to sail for Oahu this evening. When taking his leave, he laughingly

fear alternately occupied my mind respecting him. I sometimes found him engaged in ejaculatory prayer, "Lord, thou knowest my deeds from my youth up—Thou knowest my sins—Lord, forgive them—Save me by Jesus Christ the only Saviour," were some of the expressions I once heard him use. He wished to be baptized when near his end; this, however, we thought proper to decline, lest he or the natives should think there was any *saving* efficacy connected with such Christian rite, in regard to the soul's acceptance with God, irrespective of that moral purity, or cleansing and sanctifying, of which it is the appointed emblem. He died on the 22d of March, while I was engaged in the act of prayer by his bedside, and we hope his spirit entered the abodes of rest and happiness.—*William Ellis.*

Matheson in his "Narrative of a Visit to Brazil, Chile, Peru, and the Sandwich Islands, in the Years 1821 and 1822," gives the following account of a visit to his establishment.

*August 5.*—This morning I went to Coxe, intending to purchase some goats. I expected to find him as usual, either sleeping, or smoking, or drinking, or busy trafficking like myself. The door of his hut was half open, and I was about to enter unceremoniously, when a scene too striking ever to be forgotten, and which would require the hand of a master painter to do it justice, suddenly arrested my whole attention.

About a dozen natives of both sexes were seated in a circle, on the matted floor of the apartment, and in the midst of them sat John Honoree, the Hawaiian catechist. All eyes were bent upon him; and the variously expressive features of each individual marked the degree of interest excited by what was passing in his mind. So absorbed, indeed, were they in their reflections, that my abrupt appearance at the door, created for some time neither interruption nor remark. The

said, that it was not his farewell call—that towards night, when he was near sailing, he would come again to say *aroha*, and to *wail*: referring to a custom of the natives of weeping aloud when they meet and part. It was, however, only in pleasantry—for he has long ceased to wail on any occasion.

In continuation of the conversation he remark-

speaker held in his hand the Gospel of St. John, as published at Otaheite, and was endeavouring, by signs and familiar illustrations, to render its contents easy of comprehension. His simple yet energetic manner added weight to his opinions, and proved that he spoke, from personal conviction, the sincere and unpremeditated language of the heart.

The Chief himself stood in the back-ground, a little apart from the rest, leaning upon the shoulder of an attendant. A gleam of light suddenly fell upon his countenance, and disclosed features, on which wonder, anxiety, and seriousness, were imprinted in the strongest characters. He wore no other dress than the *moro* round the waist; but his tall athletic form, and bust seen bending over the others' shoulders, and dignified demeanour, marked at one glance his rank and superiority over all around. One hand was raised instinctively to his head in a pensive attitude. His knitted brows bespoke intense thought; and his piercing black eyes were fixed upon the speaker with an inquiring, penetrating look, as much as to say, "Can what you tell us be really true?" I gazed for some minutes with mute astonishment, turning my regards from one to the other, and dreading to intrude upon the privacy of persons whose time was so usefully employed. At last the Chief turned round, and motioned with his hand in a dignified manner, for me to withdraw. I did so; but carried away in my heart the remembrance of a scene to which the place, the people, and the occasion, united in attaching a peculiar interest.

I learnt afterwards that Coxe had promised to build a school-house, and present it to the Missionaries for their use: a donation, which, considering his acknowledged love of money, affords no mean proof that his inquiries into the truth of the new religion had not been altogether fruitless.

ed, that the Hawaiians thought us a very cold-hearted people, because we only shook hands, and nodded our heads at each other, when we met or separated. Whereas their love was so great, that they always touched noses and wailed. Nama-hana, his wife, one of the queens of Tamehameha, he said, wailed still, but he himself had not; since the teachers came. "*I knocked out my teeth too,*" he added, putting a finger in the place where two of his front teeth were missing, "*when Tamehameha died, so great was my love for him. I then thought it was very good ; but when the light came, I found it to be very bad : and there was great sorrow among the rest of my teeth for the two that were gone, but I could not make new teeth.*" "*Naau po, ni roa elieli*"—"dark was my heart—very, very black!"

*Thursday, 15.* Keaweamahe, who is making a dress of fawn-coloured satin, under the superintendence of H —, and at present spends greater part of the day with us, asked this morning with great simplicity, "from what part of America sailors came—whether they *did not worship idols—and had never heard of God?*" The question does not speak much for the character of some of our countrymen, even in the estimation of the heathen ; and made us sigh to think of the depravity of example, that could call forth the query from this interesting pagan.

*Thursday, 22.* Captain Wilds, of Boston, lately arrived at Oahu in the Parthian, came to Lahaina yesterday. It has been requested that I should join Mr. Ellis at Oahu, while Mr. Bingham and

family make a proposed visit to Taui: and Captain Wilds having very politely offered a passage to myself and family, we shall probably go to Honoruru on Saturday.

*Mission House at Honoruru, Island of Oahu, Monday, 26.* H——, myself, C——, and B——, embarked with Capt. Wilds on Saturday afternoon, and landed at this place yesterday morning, just after breakfast. All our friends are in health except Mrs. Ellis, who has long been suffering under severe and protracted disease.

*Tuesday, April 27.* The day being unusually fine, Mr. Bingham proposed after breakfast, this morning, that I should accompany him to the *pari*, or precipice, of *Kolau*, about seven miles in the interior. Nothing short of the testimony of my own eyes, could have made me believe that there was so much of the "*sublime and beautiful*" in the vicinity of Honoruru. It seemed like enchantment, to find myself transported in the short space of an hour, from the dusty plain, stagnant pools, dreary beach, and various desolations of the seaside, to the freshness and verdure, luxuriance and bloom, of a woodland region, where the eye rested only on objects of grandeur and beauty, and the ear caught no sounds, amid the solitude of the forest, but the chirping of birds, the murmurs of the mountain stream, or the dashing of the distant cascade.

The path we took led up the valley immediately in the rear of the village. As this gradually contracted from a width of three to that of one mile, the scenery became more and more picturesque

and delightful, till at a distance of five miles from Honoruru, it far surpasses any thing I have ever witnessed. The mountains are so lofty and so graceful in their outlines—so rich and beautiful in their foliage—so diversified by dark grottos, projecting cliffs, and spouting waterfalls, while all below presents an exuberance of vegetation almost incredible—that I cannot but think it among the finest of the exhibitions of nature, in a state of undisturbed simplicity and wildness. Such was the character of the scenery for the two last miles of the walk, while our path led successively through glade, copse, and dell, and was frequently for long distances together, entirely embowered by the interlacing branches of the spreading hau-tree—a species of *hibiscus*.

After ascending from one of these dark passages, Mr. Bingham suddenly cautioned me against the violence of the wind we should soon meet ; at the same time the rushing of heavy blasts was heard, intimating, like the roarings of a cataract or the mutterings of a volcano, an approach to one of the most sublime phenomena of nature ; and on abruptly turning the angle of a projecting rock—with an admiration approaching to terror, I found myself balancing, in strongly conflicting currents of air, on the brink of a precipice little less than a thousand feet in perpendicular descent, without the parapet of a single stone to guard against the fatal consequences of a false step. Immediately before me at the foot of this tremendous offset, in most perfect bird's-eye view, lay a widely extended, cultivated, and thickly inhabited country,

against whose distant shores the peaceful billows of the Pacific were rolling in ever varying and snowy brightness, while farther still, the blue waters of the ocean rose in gradual ascent, till, apparently midway between heaven and earth they met the sky, in a haziness that rendered either distinguishable from the other, only by the regularity of a scarcely discernible horizon.

To the right and to the left, within a stone's throw of the rock on which I stood, two richly covered pyramidal peaks rose many thousand feet above my head ; while beyond them, on either side, summit after summit of mountains, whose broad bases were planted in the valley below, appeared in long perspective, till, with a semi-circular sweep, both chains terminated in the sea by bold and romantic headlands, rendered more picturesque by a partial continuation of detached cliffs and islets. In full view behind was the beautiful valley through which we had ascended, gradually sinking, from the very spot on which we stood, to the now miniature town and port of Honolulu, beyond which again rose "*the illimitable sea.*"

The sublimity of the whole was not a little increased by the almost overwhelming sounds of the trade wind, as it swept along the mountains, which resisted its progress to this narrow pass, and through which it rushed with irresistible velocity and power, bearing in its broad current and whirling eddies, leaves, sand, and even pebbles. Such was the effect of this, that though every thing far and near, gleamed in the brightness of a cloudless sky and noonday sun, I could scarce resist the

impression that we were standing amid the ragings of a tempest—an illusion not diminished by the harsh screams of the sea-gull and cry of the tropic bird—as they passed us on rapid wing to the lofty peaks above, or hastened again to sail in the calmer regions beneath our feet.

None but an atheist could have kept his thoughts from rising to that Being of majesty and of power, who “founded the earth, and hung it upon nothing,”—“who formed the mountains and created the winds,”—“who shut up the sea, and said, Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further; and here shall thy proud waves be staid.” And in the lively contemplation of the marvellous wisdom and omnipotence that overlooks and upholds the mighty wonders of the universe, we could not but feel the force of the humbling interrogative, “O Lord, what is man, that THOU art mindful of him; or the son of man, that THOU visitest him?”

After gazing on the various objects of grandeur and beauty by which we were surrounded, till our eyes were fatigued, we made a short descent by a narrow footpath, by which clinging from rock to rock, and from cliff to cliff, you may reach the plain below. Having gratified our curiosity in this manner, by what I considered a dangerous experiment, we returned to the summit; and in the cleft of a rock, where we were shielded from the wind, partook of the refreshments we had brought with us.

Before commencing our return to the village, I tried my pencil on the scene, but the merest outline is all I can ever make of the sketch; to give

any thing like the distance and the depth necessary to produce the required effect, would demand more than a master's skill.

The battle that decided the fate of Oahu, in the conquests of Tamehameha, and by victory in which he became sole monarch of the group, was fought in the valley leading from Honoruru to this pass. The king of Oahu, after a desperate conflict, fell bravely at the head of his army. Upon which a complete rout ensued. One party of more than three hundred warriors, fled towards this precipice, and were pursued so closely, and with such relentless purpose, as to have been plunged, without an exception, from the tremendous offset to the depths below !

*Saturday, May 1.* At two o'clock this afternoon, I accompanied our highly valued friends, Mr. and Mrs. Bingham, with their children, to the beach, where they embarked on board the whale ship Washington, Captain Gardiner, for Tauu.

*Monday, 3.* By preaching to the English congregation yesterday morning, I commenced the discharge of the regular duties which will devolve on me during my residence here. These duties will be, an English sermon on the morning of every Sabbath ; a sermon in the native language at Waititi, in the afternoon of the same day ; another at the same place every Wednesday afternoon : the instruction of twenty or thirty native teachers, in reading, writing, and singing, three afternoons in the week ; and an attendance with Mr. Ellis every Monday evening, at a meet-

ing for religious conversation with chiefs and people.

The meeting of this kind to-night was opened by a very spirited address, to about a hundred persons present, from the powerful chief Kaahumanu: she was followed in much the same manner by Karaimoku; after which, the whole company entered into a free and promiscuous inquiry on the subjects of three regular sermons, that had been preached in the chapel since the preceding Monday. It was encouraging and delightful, to see the deep and tender interest with which so large a company, from the very highest to the most obscure of this people, entered on the discussion, and listened to enlargements upon the things of eternity. To be the guides of such, from the darkness and death of paganism, to the light and glory of the religion of the Cross, is indeed a happy privilege. The Missionary has privations, cares, and sorrows, that no one can know but by experience, and such as often prostrate him in the very dust; but when successful, he has also a consolation and a joy, and if perseveringly humble, faithful, and devoted, will doubtless meet a reward, which might make even an angel covet his office.

To see, as I have but lately seen, an interesting, intelligent, and youthful chief, who but a year ago was a drunken and debauched idolater, but who now gives good evidence of an entire change of character and of heart, come, and, with an expression of the highest benignity and tenderness, exclaim, "*aroha, aroha nui, aroha nui roa!*" love to you, great, very great love to

you ; while starting tears, and a faltering voice, interrupted farther utterance ; and to have the full conviction, that this declaration of his affection arose simply from an overpowering sense of gratitude to the man, who had made him acquainted with the words, and brought him to the light, of eternal life, would be sufficient to make the coldest Christian that ever felt an emotion of genuine piety, the supporter and advocate of Missions, and the warm and zealous friend of the heathen.

*Monday, May 10.* Being all in good health and spirits, we succeeded this morning, soon after breakfast, in forming a party to visit a principal natural curiosity of this island : a lake or pond, in which large quantities of salt are continually forming. The distance to it in a direct line from Honoruru is four miles : but the path we took made the walk about six, before we reached the bank of the lake. Our whole number consisted of nine : H—— and myself, C—— and B—— ; Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Harwood ; Robert Haia, an islander educated at Cornwall ; and two natives, to carry provisions for the day.

We had scarcely passed a hundred rods from the village, before we found something new to admire in the vineyard of Mr. Marini. After crossing a small stream, which bounds it on one side, our path led us the whole length of another. It is well planted and cultivated, and yields grapes sufficient to make considerable quantities of wine. Along the fences in some parts, are bushes of the damask rose in full bloom, which appeared to

fine advantage, in contrast with the pale yellow blossom of the cotton tree, with which they are interspersed. The vineyard is also skirted with pine-apples, in different stages of maturity, from the first swollen pulp to the ripe fruit. Shortly afterwards we crossed what is called the river : the congregated body of fresh water, which makes its way after passing through the various plantations of the valley to the sea. A short distance before it enters the harbour, it is several rods wide, and a number of feet deep ; but where we passed, it was divided into two streams, and, as we stepped from stone to stone entirely over it, deserves there, at most, only the name of brook. Such are most of the rivers on the Sandwich Islands. On leaving this stream, our path led to the west ; and for the first mile lay through an uninterrupted succession of taro plantations

After passing the taro ground, we entered on a barren and dreary plain, with scarce a sign of vegetation. This, at the end of two miles, terminated abruptly by an almost perpendicular descent of near a hundred feet into a small but beautifully verdant valley, filled with several large groves of cocoa-nut trees, and refreshed by two or three cool and babbling streams. On the smooth sward, finely carpeting the grove through which our path led, we partook of some refreshment, and rested during the heat of mid-day. The scenery from this place to the lake, was altogether more interesting than any we had before met. The deep and winding dell through which we pursued our course, was cool and

pleasant from the noisy brook that swept under its precipitous banks, and imparted luxuriance to the vegetation with which it was covered. Enormous and misshapen cliffs of dark rock appeared every where around us, and on our left, for the greater part of the distance, an unbroken ledge, more than a hundred feet high, overhung our heads. The ascent from this ravine was very steep, and on reaching the top we found ourselves at a sufficient elevation to command a view of the greater part of the leeward side of the island, including the port and town of Honoruru; and, immediately before us, the object of our search—the *Salt Lake*.

It is between two and three miles in circumference, having a few feet of water only in its greatest depth; and from the entire incrustation of its bottom and shores with salt, at the distance at which we first saw it, appeared precisely like a frozen pond in the spring, with the water standing on the snow and ice, before it has become completely broken up. After descending from the hill, we followed the southern shore of the lake for some distance, and collected many beautiful specimens of the salt, as it had formed on twigs, grass, and pebbles, over which the water had flowed. The impregnation of the water is exceedingly strong, and the crystallization so rapid, that from this natural work alone, immense quantities of salt might be exported. It has no outlet, and is supplied with water by a very small stream from the rocks on the western side.

Besides the supply of salt from this pond, and

others of a similar kind, the natives manufacture large quantities from sea water by evaporation. There are in many places along the shore, a succession of artificial vats of clay for this purpose, into which the salt water is let at high tide, and converted into salt by the power of the sun.

On our return we met Karaimoku and his retinue in the valley of Cocoa-nuts. He had just landed from his barge, having come by water, and expects to remain some days in the vicinity of the lake, to superintend the preparation of four hundred barrels of salt, for a Russian brig now in port. Three dollars are to be given for each barrel. He seemed much pleased, though surprised to meet us, especially H——, on so long a walk; and very politely offered us refreshments of wine, &c. We accepted a melon and a few cocoa-nuts, the water of which is a favourite beverage, when warm and fatigued.

Before we reached the taro ground in the valley of Honoruru, the wind had risen, and showers of rain occasionally reached us from the mountains, which were buried in clouds, and we were glad to take the shortest path to the village. In doing this, however, we came near to increasing our fatigue and exposure, for the path led to the deepest and widest part of the river; on reaching which, no one could be prevailed on, though the opposite bank was covered with natives, and their canoes were stowed all along the shore, to ferry us over without a payment in dollars. It was in vain we told them "of silver and gold

have we none ;" and after waiting some minutes to see if our evident fatigue and anxiety to cross would not touch the sympathy of some one, we were about taking the only alternative of walking a mile round, when the wife of a young chief, who was one of H——'s pupils in English at Lahaina, happened to come to the bank, and immediately ordered a canoe to bring us over.

*Wednesday, May 26.* Have just returned from witnessing a solemn scene in the dying moments of the kind and amiable chief, the warm friend and patron of our Mission, *King Taumuarii* ! He expired this morning at nine o'clock, after an illness of a fortnight. He was not thought in a dangerous state till within the last day or two. On Monday morning he made his will, and yesterday at twelve o'clock became insensible. I visited him almost daily during his sickness, and only on Saturday evening made one of a sad group of friends who followed him, as he was borne on a sofa through a loudly wailing multitude, from a small frame house, in which he was taken ill, to a larger and new one, which had just been completed for Kaahumanu : but even then, I had little thought that he would so soon be in the world of spirits.

Mr. Ellis and myself were sent for early this morning, to attend him in his dying moments. Mr. Ellis remained about an hour ; and as Taumuarii seemed to have revived a little after offering prayer, he returned to the Mission House. A few moments only, after he left the room, the king without a struggle breathed his last : and

I had the melancholy satisfaction of smoothing his features, after the hand of death had passed across them.

The moment it was evident that he was in the very last agony, Kaahumanu ordered the door fastened and the window curtains dropt, and began preparing the corpse for exhibition to the people, who had assembled in multitudes about the house. A Chinese lounge, or settee, was spread with a rich mantle of green silk velvet, lined with pink satin; on this the corpse was laid, the lower extremities being wrapped in loose and heavy folds of yellow satin; while the chest and head were without covering, except a wreath of feathers placed round the head, so as to pass over and conceal the eyes. The splendid war-cloak of the king, composed of red, yellow, and black feathers, was spread over the arm of the settee at his head, and a large cape of the same material and colours, occupied a corresponding place at his feet. The crowd without had in the mean time received some intimation of the event; and redoubling their lamentations, were rushing from all directions towards the windows and the doors, so that it was difficult to keep them closed; as soon therefore as the body was thus laid out, the curtains of the windows in the room were again drawn up, and an indescribable scene of wailing ensued.

The death of scarce any other chief could affect us so deeply and sincerely. My first interview with Taumuarii, the day we arrived at Oahu, inspired me with a feeling of respect that I have scarcely known for another native, except our

patroness at Lahaina. He always appeared more civilized, more dignified, more like a Christian, than any of his fellows; and I can, with the strictest veracity, say of him that which I can hardly do of any other in the nation, that I have never heard from him a word, nor witnessed in him a look or action, unbecoming a prince, or, what is far more important, inconsistent with the character of a professedly pious man. His high features, and slightly stooping shoulders, gave him a patrician and venerable look. His manners were easy and gentleman-like, and as a "*royal captive*," to those acquainted with his public and private history, he was truly an interesting object. A shade of melancholy was always traceable in his countenance, and when visiting him, I have often been reminded, by his case, of the early history of the amiable Prince James the First, of Scotland.

The introduction of the religion of salvation in this perishing land, has not been, as we trust, without everlasting benefit to him. He professed to have the hope of eternal life through the redemption of Christ, and his last days were marked with a peace which we believe to have been that of the righteous man. Mr. Ellis was greatly gratified with his conversations during his illness, till he became insensible. His body is to be carried to Lahaina, to be deposited, at his special request, in the same sepulchre with Keopuolani.

*Thursday, 27.* Spent this morning with Kaahumanu and the nearest relatives of the deceased, and at their request took a sketch of him, as he lay in the full dress of a British hussar. Mr.

Ellis succeeded at the same time in getting an excellent profile likeness from the corpse.

*Friday, 28.* At nine o'clock this morning all the members of the Mission family now at Honoruru, went to the royal residence, to attend religious services before the embarkation of the funeral party. There was a very large assembly of chiefs, foreigners, and common people. At ten o'clock, the coffin, covered with black silk velvet, and enveloped in a rich pall of the same material, was carried into the open air in front of the house, in the middle of the circling crowd. The chiefs dressed in full mourning surrounded the coffin—Kaahumanu and Keriiahonui, taking their seats near the head. The Mission family and the foreign residents occupied the veranda, into which the doors and windows of the second story open; while Mr. Ellis and myself stood in the front door below. After a hymn and prayer, Mr. Ellis preached from the words, "Be ye also ready." The services were closed by singing a native version of Pope's "*Dying Christian*." The corpse was immediately carried on board a pilot boat, followed by the nearest friends and Mr. Ellis, who accompanies them to Maui. They chose the pilot boat as the best sailer. Several schooners and brigs filled with people, followed during the morning. Every thing was conducted with the propriety and order of a Christian burial, and testified to the benefits derived from moral and religious instruction. \*

\* *Note from the first London Edition.* The illness of Tan-muarii, was but short. During its continuance I visited him

Since I have been at this place, I have often made a retired walk on the side of Punch Bowl or Fort Hill, a place of study, in the cool of the morning and evening. As I was walking backward and forward there this afternoon, with a paper in my hand, a small party of the natives approached, and charged me with being a *wicked man for praying their chiefs to death*, that Taumuarii was dead by my prayers, that I was killing Karaimoku,

daily, and engaged some hours of most delightful conversation with him. He was not, even when in perfect health, so loquacious as the generality of the Hawaiians are; and although he was abundantly supplied with every article that could conduce to his comfort, there was not only an habitual dejection on his countenance, but, unless on topics unusually interesting, an apparent aversion to conversation. When he spoke, his words were few, but weighty and judicious. I have every reason to believe he was, in the strictest acceptation of the term, a true Christian; every evidence afforded distinct apprehensions of Divine truth, with lively and permanent susceptibility of its influence, and, a uniform, upright, honourable, and irreproachable life was furnished by him after he became acquainted with the Gospel. The last evening of his life, he observed, with visible satisfaction of mind, that he was resting on Christ, that he thought only and constantly of him, and that he believed he was not by him forgotten. His last hours were remarkably tranquil. I accompanied the chiefs with the corpse to Maui on the 28th; and on the 30th, which was the sabbath, his interment took place at Lahaina, in a style somewhat similar, though less imposing, than that in which Keopuolani's remains had been conveyed to the tomb. Taumuarii and Keopuolani agreed, prior to her decease, that directions should be given, to have their bodies deposited side by side together in the grave, that they might rise together in the morning of the resurrection. This was complied with, and the body of Taumuarii was placed by the side of his late departed friend.

William Ellis.

and soon there would not be a chief left on Oahu. I explained to them their mistake, as to the object of my frequenting that spot, and the inability of any one, by prayer or incantation, to take away the life of another; but they said my words were "*falsehood only*;" and an old woman hurried off to a quarry, where a number of men were digging stone for a large house Karaimoku is building, and bade them go and kill me at once, or Karaimoku would be a dead man. They only laughed at her, however, and Karaimoku himself, who was near on his way to see me, joined heartily with them. It seems the place I had thus occupied, was the site of an old idolatrous temple, and of course intimately associated, in the minds of the less enlightened of the people, with the superstitions of the tabu system.

*Sabbath evening, 30, nine o'clock.* About an hour since, we were alarmed by the ringing of the chapel bell, and, on reaching the door, discovered the south end of the building in one entire blaze. Being entirely of grass, in five minutes the whole was on fire, but not till, by the prompt exertions of a few foreigners and natives, every article of any value, such as the Bible, lamps, pulpit (which was moveable,) window and door frames, and seats, were removed. The loss is trifling, as to real value; the house was very old and shabby, and, to be used at all much longer, would have required rebuilding. The chiefs have determined to build a stone chapel, as soon as Karaimoku's house is finished, but to have a house of the kind destroyed by an incendiary, is painful. Suspicion,

as to the perpetrator of the deed, has fallen on a drunken man, who was reproved for improper behaviour during the service this afternoon, and who was heard to threaten to burn the "hale pule," house of prayer. Others say it has been destroyed by way of retaliation for the death of Taumuarii, who they think was the victim of our prayers. Whichever may have been the cause, it originated only with the father of evil. We could not see it sink into ruins without an emotion of sadness, especially as it fell by the hands of baseness. Many of the natives wept aloud, I doubt not, with most unfeigned sorrow, and the air was filled with the exclamations, "*Aroha ino! aroha ka hale pule—ka hale O ke Akua! auwe! auwe!*"—great is my sorrow, great my love for the house of prayer, for the house of God! alas! alas!—uttered in most piteous tones. The class of native teachers, who are at present under my instruction, were most of them quickly on the ground, and carried all the articles rescued from the fire, within the walls of the Mission yard; they manifested much indignation at the wickedness of the "*kanaka naau po*"—dark-hearted fellow—who had done the deed.

*Monday, 31.* Namahana, her husband Laanui, and several of the chiefs, were at the Mission House before sunrise this morning, to sympathize with us for the loss of the chapel. They design punishing the culprit, if he can be discovered, and have already given orders for the erection of a new and larger house of worship, without any suggestion of the propriety or necessity of it, from us.

*Monday, June 7.* After the monthly prayer meeting with the natives, H—— called with me this afternoon to see a young American sailor who is very ill, and who I have visited regularly for some time past. He is one of the many infatuated beings, who desert their ships, to wander among the licentious inhabitants of the island, without a home, and with scarce a subsistence. He suffers exceedingly, and is entirely destitute of every comfort: his bed is a dirty mat spread on the ground, with a piece of native cloth for a covering, and a block of wood for a pillow. We do all in our power to prevent his suffering for want of medicine, food, and necessary attentions; but we have become so familiar with sights of misery, which we cannot even attempt to alleviate, that we are often compelled to turn from them with a sigh, and banish them as quickly as possible from our recollection. We dwell in a land of disease and death, and, in many respects, of inconceivable corruption and horror. This lad, like many others who live at ease in sin, while their health and strength are continued, now, that he is in a situation of agony and of danger, is overwhelmed with guilt and shame, and with trembling and tears supplicates the counsel and the prayers, which in other circumstances he would have disregarded, and perhaps scorned.

Such are to be pitied, to be instructed, and to be tenderly and fervently prayed for; but I doubt whether any one can discharge the duty without the lively fear, that if it is to them the hour of death, it is eternally too late for their salvation:

and if they recover, that their fears and their penitence will be only as the morning cloud and early dew.

*Tuesday, 8.* It is quite sickly among the natives at present. Two chief women died on Sunday ; one here, and one at Waititi ; and from the daily wailing heard in various directions, it is probable there are many deaths among the common people. Before breakfast this morning, Namahana and Laanui, with their retinue, called for me to accompany them to the funeral of the chief at Waititi.

After a cup of coffee we set off, and even the object of our excursion, and the deep mourning dresses of most of the party, did not suppress a smile, provoked by the appearance we made, when brought in the scope of a single coup d'œil. The queen, seated on a mat, completely filled the body of the small waggon in which she rode. She was drawn by a pony, which, in size and weight, could stand no comparison with her majesty ; while Robert Haia, perched on the foreboard, immediately over the little horse, acted as charioteer. Laanui, who is a tall stout young man, bestrode a nag, equally sorry and diminutive in his appearance as the one in harness, but far more restless and stubborn in his movements, without saddle or bridle, except one of twisted grass ; his feet, while not engaged in beating the ribs of his beast, dangling just above the surface of the ground. He was richly and fashionably dressed ; but for the benefit of the air, in the labour of his arms, legs, and feet, necessary in the management of his

horse, or, from a fear of injuring it by a fall, he committed an elegant cap of velvet and gold to an attendant, and rode bareheaded. Three or four of the native teachers, in good American clothes, but most wretchedly mounted, kept him company ; while a large number of servants, covered only by a few dirty strips of native cloth, scampered along, some behind and some before, on horses as shabby and uncivilized as their riders.

My charger was the Mission horse ; a raw-boned, high-hipped, long, lean old animal, quite characteristic of the whole establishment. You can readily imagine, that this escort of horsemen to the royal equipage—some of the horses kicking and running, while the ragged tapas and long hair of the riders were streaming in the air, others balking and backing, and others again standing in stubborn fixedness in spite of whipping and goading,—made no common spectacle ; especially, when viewed in connection with a large train of attendants, in every colour and variety of drapery, bearing Chinese umbrellas of yellow and crimson damask, different coloured kahiles, calabashes of refreshments, tobacco-pipes, and spittoons ; some running and hooting after the carriage of their mistress, and others standing in silent admiration of the skill of the horsemen and the various tempers of the beasts.

On reaching the settlement, the coffin was still unfinished ; and I improved the necessary delay in visiting a large *hei-au*, which had often attracted my attention, situated about a mile above the bay and groves of Waititi, immediately under the pro-

montory of Diamond Hill. It seems well situated for the cruel and sanguinary immolations of the heathen, standing far from every habitation, and being surrounded by a wide extent of dark lava, partially decomposed, and slightly covered with an impoverished and sun-burnt vegetation. It is the largest and most perfect ruin of the idolatry of the Islands I have yet seen; and was the most distinguished temple in Oahu. By a rough measurement, I made its length forty, and its breadth twenty yards. The walls of dark stone are perfectly regular and well built, about six feet high, three feet wide at the foundation, and two feet at the top. It is enclosed only on three sides, the oblong area, formed by the walls being open on the west; from this side there is a descent by three regular terraces or very broad steps, the highest having five small *kou* trees, planted upon it at regular distances from one another.

A native of whom I had inquired on the beach the direct path to the *hei-au*, and who had obligingly offered his services as a guide, gave me an explanation of some of the rites of the former system, interspersing his statement every few moments, with an emphatic—“*aore maitai!*”—“*naau po!*”—“no good!”—“dark hearted!”

Pieces of cocoa-nut shells, and fragments of human bones, both the remains of offerings to false gods, or rather to demons, were discoverable in different parts of the area, and forcibly hurried the mind back to the times of superstitious horror now gone, as we firmly believe, from this interesting people, for ever. It was at this

place that ten men were doomed to be sacrificed about twenty years since, for the recovery of our late patroness Keopuolani, then dangerously ill, in the neighbouring groves of Waititi. It was her happy destiny, before her death, to see a bright and glorious day dawn on the gloom that overshadowed her birth, and rested on her riper years ; and eventually, herself to become the blessed recipient, as we trust, of all the riches of eternal grace.

As far as my knowledge of the language would permit, I endeavoured to direct the attention of my companion to the glories of this latter day, to the only acceptable sacrifice, the Lamb made ready from the foundation of the world, and to convince him of the necessity of a life of holiness, and of loving and worshipping the only true God.

The terraces of the hei-au command a beautiful prospect of the bay and plantations of Waititi, of the plain and village of Honoruru, rendered more picturesque by the lofty embankments of Fort Hill on one side, and the tall masts of the shipping on the other, and still farther in the back ground, of the dark eminences in the vicinity of the Salt Lake, and the picturesque chain of mountains that forms the north-western boundary of the island. The view to the east is of a perfectly different character, presenting nothing but the precipitous projections and shelvings of the indescribably rude promontory of Diamond Hill. This, on the side next the hei-au, is entirely inaccessible, and though it is without a single germ of vegetation in its whole extent from top to bottom, a space of many

hundred feet, is still one of the most imposing and beautiful features in the scenery of Oahu.

Shortly after I reached Waititi again, the funeral service, consisting of a hymn, prayer, and address, was performed in a beautiful grove of cocoa-nut trees. Many hundred natives were present, and after giving a respectful attention to the services, followed the corpse to the grave in a regular procession.

*Saturday, 12.* Our friends, Mr. Elwell and Mr. Hunnewell having trained their horses to the harness, politely called for H—— and the children to take an evening airing in one of the coaches recently brought from America. The plain affords a beautiful drive, but we little thought, on our first arrival, so soon to see it enlivened and ornamented by so neat and genteel an equipage.

*Tuesday, 15.* The morning promising a pleasant day, it was determined at breakfast, that we should visit the mountains; once more to enjoy the retirement and sweetness of woodland scenery. Our party consisted of H——, C—— and B——; young Mr. Halsey, of New York; Robert Hain, and myself, with Henry, a young English sailor, living in the Mission family, and two or three native boys, to carry refreshments.

We left home at half past nine o'clock. For the first mile, in crossing the plain to the north, and passing under and around the western side of Fort Hill, we met nothing but the objects of our daily observation. At about that distance from the village, we crossed a stone wall, which secures the plantations of the valley from the depredations

of the herds and flocks feeding on the plain, which is a common ; and, for another mile, made our way through a succession of taro plantations, by a path so narrow as to require a cautious step to avoid falling, either on one side or the other, into the water and mire in which that vegetable grows.

The first entire novelties we met, were a couple of tamarind trees, the property of Mr. Marini. The tamarind is among the most beautiful of the larger productions of tropical climates. The trees were covered with blossoms of a light yellow, tinged and sprinkled with red, and with fruit in every stage of growth, from the bud to that which was perfectly ripe.

As we proceeded up the valley, the ground became more uneven and picturesque, and the variety and luxuriance of vegetation rapidly increased. At the distance of two miles from the village, the hills near us began to be clothed with shrubbery and trees, and the air became sensibly more cool and sweet : a note from a bird also occasionally reached the ear, while the babblings of the water-courses, leading from one taro bed to another, and from one side of the valley to the other, were exchanged for the heavy rumbling of the mountain torrent. After an hour's walk, the valley had diminished from a half to a quarter of a mile in width, and instead of the gentle swellings of the hills at its entrance, our path was overhung by mountains, almost perpendicular, and covered with a variety of the richest and most beautiful foliage, interspersed with bold ledges or sin-

gle projections of rock dripping with moisture, and gracefully mantled by vines and creepers, growing in all the brightness and luxuriance of perennial verdure.

At half past eleven o'clock, we reached the head of the glen, a place where it branches into two narrow ravines, one on each side of a mountain jutting from the east. We here found a delightful resting spot, in a clump of lime trees planted by Mr. Marini. They are eight in number, and stand in a recess of rocks in such a manner, as to form a large and beautiful harbour, impenetrable to the sun, and filled with the fragrance of the blossoms and fruit of the trees.

We remained two hours at this spot, during which I secured the outlines of two or three of the most striking scenes around us, a sketch of our bower among the rest. I will send one of these, to illustrate this part of my journal.

After a cup of coffee, we prepared to ascend the mountain immediately on the east, by far the most arduous part of our excursion, our path being an uninterrupted but winding ascent, of the steepness of an ordinary staircase, for near two miles, through the thickets and cliffs, which had been so much the objects of our admiration. About three o'clock we reached the summit, and found ourselves more than a thousand feet perpendicularly above the place of our refreshment, and not less than three thousand above the level of the sea, surrounded by scenery as enchanting as it was novel and picturesque. Not an object, simply natural, was wanting for the perfection of wood-

land beauty in the spot where we stood ; while near, and apparently on a level with us, almost on every side, were the narrow ridges and pyramidal peaks, which but the hour before we had seen intercepting the clouds, that were hurried along by an impetuous trade wind. The valley, too, through which we had passed, lay like a map at our feet, the ocean looked like a blue wall built around us, to the skies, while the old fortified crater near Hononuru, was scarce distinguishable from the level of the plain ; and Diamond Hill, an object approaching to sublimity in almost every extensive view we had before enjoyed on this island, though still conspicuous and beautifully unique, was so diminished and softened by height and distance, as to appear only like the dark ruins of some stately castle jutting into the sea.

The whole forcibly reminded me of the descriptive correctness and spirit of an effusion of one of our American bards : and had the author himself been of our party, I believe he would have forgotten the ramble and the objects which first elicited it, and with me have exclaimed—

*Oahu !—In thy mountain scenery yet,  
 All we admire of nature in her wild  
 And frolic hour of infancy is met,  
 And never has a summer morning smil'd  
 Upon a lovelier scene, than the full eye  
 Of the enthusiast revels on—where high  
 Amidst thy forest solitudes, he climbs  
 O'er crags, that proudly tower above the deep,  
 And knows that sense of danger which sublimes  
 The breathless moment—when his daring step  
 Is on the verge of the cliff, and he can hear  
 The low dash of the wave with startled ear ;—*

In such an hour he turns—and on his view  
 Ocean—and earth—and heaven burst before him.  
 Clouds slumbering at his feet, and the clear blue  
 Of summer's sky, in beauty bending o'er him.

From this place we turned our steps homeward, by a path leading directly along the top of the mountain, as it stretched towards the sea, and gradually softened down to the level of the plain at a distance of three or four miles. In several places, there was barely room for us to pass, one by one, on the very ridge of the mountain, while on either side there was an almost perpendicular descent of many hundred feet. We were surrounded by a variety of beautiful shrubs and flowers of most exuberant growth. The brake was of astonishing size, I never saw any in America more than two or three feet high, but here its long leaves nodded gracefully over our heads, and in many places arched and overshadowed our path. It was near six o'clock when we reached home; but we felt much less fatigue than we could have expected, and were more delighted by the excursion than we had even hoped to be.

The only trees and plants known to us, which we saw, and, which I have not yet mentioned, were the koa, (*an acacia*,) a large and beautiful tree of dark, hard wood, of which the canoes of the natives are formed; the Ohia, (*eugenia malaccensis*,) bearing a beautifully tufted crimson flower, and a fruit called by foreigners, the native apple, from its resemblance to our fruit of that name, juicy and refreshing, but rather insipid to the taste: and the castor tree, (*palma christi*.)

Of fruits, besides the tamarind, Malacca apple, and prickly pear, (*cactus ficus indicus*), which grows to a large size here, we met with the banana, plantain, lime, lemon, pine-apple, and musk and water melons: and saw of vegetables, potatoes, principally, the sweet, though some few common American or Irish, yam, taro, pumpkin, cabbage, Indian corn, onion, bean, cucumber: and pepper, ginger, mustard, and tobacco.

The bread-fruit is one of the finest of our vegetables. A full-grown tree is about the size of an ordinary hickory in America, or an ash in England. The fruit, when flourishing, is larger than a pine-apple, and more circular in its shape; when perfectly ripe, its colour becomes yellowish, and its taste sweet, but not pleasant. We eat it before it is ripe, when it is a light green colour. The outer coat, or peel, is thin but hard, though not shining like the rind of a melon, and is entirely covered with slightly marked, and small pentagonal sections. It is cooked, by throwing it directly from the tree, upon a bed of coals, or into the blaze of a fire. The outer coat immediately becomes charred, while the inner parts only roast like a potatoe. When cooked through, the rind is easily removed, leaving a beautiful, light coloured, smoking loaf. Its general consistence is that of a fine Irish potatoe; but more spongy, and, towards the centre, quite porous. In taste it is very like the hard-boiled yolk of an egg.

*Tuesday, 22.* The ship Sultan, Captain Clark, of Boston, last from the North-west Coast of America, came to an anchor in the roads this

morning. Shortly after, I received a note from the consul, requesting me to attend the funeral of a passenger, who had died on board, the day she made the Islands. His name is Prescott, first officer of brig Frederick, of Boston, which has been sold on the Spanish coast, and her captain and crew brought to the Islands by the Sultan. There was a very respectable attendance; the procession moving from the consulate, where the religious services were performed. It will be a consolation to the friends of him thus called into the world of spirits, far from the tender sympathies of home, to know that he has found a resting place, though in a heathen land, near a Christian chapel, and not in the dreary caverns of the deep.

*June 23.* Were you sitting with us this evening, my dear M——, you would scarce believe yourself in the torrid zone, and that too in mid-summer. The wind howls around us as boisterously, if not as coldly, as it does through the colonnades of your own mansion, when a northern storm sweeps down the lake on a winter's night; and we have been obliged to close all our doors and windows, and resort to woollen garments, to keep us comfortable. The whole day has been blustering, gloomy, and wet, similar to the weather of March in America, and such as in this climate, especially at Lahaina, is seldom known. There is a heavy swell of the ocean from the south, and the high surf occasioned by it, though near a mile distant, has been the object of constant attraction from its varying beauty and tumult. The interest of the scene in this direction, is much

increased by the appearance of the Sultan, still outside of the reef. She labours at her anchor in the violence of the gale, with a stateliness of motion becoming the proud name she bears.

There has been so much of a tempest at sea, that Governor Adams, who sailed for the windward on Saturday, returned this morning with the loss of a topmast and yards.

*Thursday, 15.* Mr. and Mrs. Ellis having become partially established in a new stone cottage, gave a special invitation to the Mission family to spend the day with them. We were happy indeed to see our valued friends so comfortably accommodated—after having been subjected for eighteen months to great inconvenience, from the want of a suitable residence—rendered doubly desirable by the extreme ill health of Mrs. Ellis.

Seated at table with none but dear companions and confidential friends near us, we could almost fancy ourselves again at a family party at home; and in the illusion, for a moment find a melancholy pleasure. After the cloth was removed, we passed the afternoon in listening with lively interest to the journal of the deputation which explored the island of Hawaii last summer, and which Mr. Ellis is preparing for the public. We also again examined the drawings which are to accompany the work, copies of which I have taken to accompany the manuscript for the American Board. The originals will go to the London Missionary Society.

After tea we held the customary weekly prayer meeting of the Mission family: when Mr. Ellis

gave a warm and affecting address from the words, "Bless the Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me, bless his holy name"—"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits"—in which he recounted the various dealings of Providence towards himself and family, since his arrival in the Islands, and testified to the unfailing goodness, mercy, and faithfulness of God. Many circumstances conduced to make the hour deeply interesting ; we felt the high and holy ties by which we were united to each other ; and could any one have looked in upon us, while the lively sympathies of our hearts entered into all the feelings of our associates, though strangers till we met on pagan ground, he might with truth have exclaimed, "Behold how these Christians love one another!"

"Lone exiles, on these northern isles,  
Placed far amid the melancholy main."

It is a happiness inconceivable to any one not of our number, or in a similar situation, to meet here those we can tenderly love ; and to find in them the refinement, the intelligence, and the piety, which in any place give the highest zest to the enjoyments of social life.

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### CHAPTER III.

#### KARAIMOKU'S NEW PALACE.

*Mission House at Honoruru, Friday, 16.* Dined to-day at the residence of Captain Ebbetts, of

New-York, in company with Mr. Crocker, American consul; Mr. Small, a Scotch gentleman, recently from South America; Mr. Bruce and Mr. Halsey, of New-York; Mr. and Mrs. Ellis; and Mr. and Mrs. Loomis, and H——, of the Mission.

*Tuesday, 20.* This evening, at 8 o'clock, Karaimoku sent to request us to attend prayers with himself and household at his new house, in which he sleeps for the first time to-night. We passed a happy hour with him, and consider the circumstance a strong evidence of the interest he takes, and the importance he attaches, to the exercises of family worship.

This building will bear the name of *palace*. It is of stone, plastered and whitened, two and a half stories high, sixty-four feet in front, and forty in depth; and externally, except in the roof, is not unlike Mr. J. Fenimore Cooper's house, at Fenimore. The second story, the front doors and windows of which open on a covered piazza or verandah, is that in which the regent will live. It consists of one very large apartment in front, upwards of fifty feet long, and proportionably wide, designed for a saloon, in which to entertain strangers—commanding, from its elevation, a fine view of the island and ocean—and a small neat room at one end for a cabinet, to be furnished with an *escritoir*, &c. The rest of the floor is divided into sleeping rooms for himself and one or two confidential attendants.

The expense of the building, exclusive of the stone, is estimated at six thousand dollars. It

stands in an enclosure of several acres, which is to be planted, and kept in a state of cultivation : and the whole establishment will give quite a new aspect to Honoruru, from whatever point it is viewed.

Kaahumanu has also had a new house built during the year ; it is of wood, and was prepared in all its parts for erection, before it was brought from America. It is well papered and painted, and, in its dimensions and general appearance, similar to some of our best wooden houses at Cooperstown. These two buildings, with the *consulate*, which is also a two story frame house, a smaller one belonging to Kaahumanu, and the two Mission Houses, give quite an European aspect to the town ; and while they render it more picturesque, by the contrast with the native huts, affords evidence of the civilization to which the nation is approaching.

21. This morning the ship *Jupiter*, Captain Leslie, of New-York, anchored in the roads : and in the evening, most of our friends in the village, to the number of fifteen, including Captain Leslie, took tea with us.

*Monday, Aug. 9.* Yesterday morning, at day-break, B—— tapped at our door, to announce the arrival of the long anxiously expected Tamahmaah of New-York. Captain Meek politely sent up one letter before breakfast, and a packet of twenty-five or thirty, in time to be read in the evening.

*Tuesday night, Aug. 10.* We had just completed every preparation this afternoon, for our re-

turn to Maui to-morrow, in the Tamaahmaah, and were making a farewell visit to our friends Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, when the pilot-boat New-York was seen approaching the harbour from Tauu. She had scarce come to an anchor outside the reef, when, instead of welcoming Karaimoku and Mr. and Mrs. Bingham, as we had expected, the whole town, as well as our families, was thrown into agitation, by the cry of "*ua Taua!—ua Taua!*"—"it is War!—it is War!"—the intelligence of a rebellion and battle at that island, and of the necessary desertion of the station at Waimea by Mr. Bingham and Mr. Whitney, for the safety of themselves and families, having been brought by the schooner.

G. P. Tamoree is at the head of the insurgents; they attacked the fort at day-break on Sabbath morning, it was with difficulty saved; and not till ten of the assailants and six of the government party were killed. Karaimoku, immediately after the repulse of the rebel party, a part of whose plan was to cut him off at the same time they seized the fort, sent for the Missionaries, to return thanks to God with him, for his deliverance; to inform them that the pilot-boat would sail immediately to Oahu for assistance; and to urge their departure with their families by the opportunity, assuring them that he would protect them with his life, as long as he lived, but intimating a fear that, from the weakness of the party with him, they might all perish.

Our friends have suffered much from the horrors of the scene they witnessed at the storming of the

fort, and on their visit to it after the battle, while it was yet filled with the bodies of the slain, and echoing with the groans of the wounded and dying; much from anxiety for the safety of Karaimoku; and much from fatigue and privation, having embarked without taking any refreshment, or preparing any thing for the voyage, which has been forty-eight hours long. They were all completely drenched with the surf, in getting off in a canoe to the schooner, and had not the means of changing the clothes, even of the two infants with them.

The evening has been one of intense interest, while we have listened to the narrative of our friends; and rendered our devout thanksgiving, that they have been brought safely to our arms from amid "*the ragings of the people,*" and the scenes of death.

One of the rebel chiefs, a fine-looking young man, was made captive when his party were repulsed. He requested to be shot; but was bound hand and foot, according to a custom of the country, and carried on board the pilot-boat. Mr. Bingham saw him in the evening after they had put to sea, seated against the timbers of the vessel in her main hold. In the morning, the prisoner was gone; and on inquiry, the captain, without speaking, but by very significant pantomime, made known his fate; he had been thrown overboard in the dead of the night, with his cords upon him, when midway between Taui and Oahu! This is the manner in which, since the abolition of the tabu, those guilty of high offences against

the government, have generally been despatched. In the period of idolatry, they were devoted in sacrifice to the gods.

A thousand men are already ordered to be prepared to embark, at sunrise to-morrow morning, for the relief of Karaimoku; and scarce any thing is heard, but the rolling of the drum and the discharging of muskets, by way of trying their fitness for use. Chiefs and people have entered fully into the spirit of the occasion, no one is to be seen without some of the *insignia belli*, caps, feathers, cartridge boxes, swords or muskets, while every step and every look is *en militaire*.

*Thursday, Aug. 12—on board the brig Tamaahmaah.* Yesterday morning, at sunrise, a messenger from Captain Ebbetts and Captain Meeks informed us, that the Tamaahmaah would sail for Maui immediately after breakfast. At nine o'clock, after having parted with our friends at a throne of grace, we came on board, accompanied by Mr. Bingham, Mr. Ellis, and Mr. Chamberlain. At 11, they left us with the pilot, the brig having gained the open sea; after which we fired a salute, and filled away with a fresh breeze. There never was a finer day. Under a cloud of bellying canvass, our rapid bark leapt from billow to billow, dashing every opposing wave in banks of foam, back upon the deep, while the sportings of the porpoises, the hurried motions of the flying fish, and the bright beauty of the dolphin below—and the lofty soarings and shrill cry of the tropic bird above—hurried our recollections through the voyage of two oceans.

We had the prospect of making a very short passage, but at eight o'clock, were becalmed off the south-west point of Ranai, where we still are. The delay is unpleasant, but with the elegant accommodations of the brig, and the polite attentions of the gentlemen to whom we are indebted for a passage, we do not feel impatient. All the windward islands are now in sight. Immediately before us, at a distance of eight or ten miles, are the lofty precipices of Kohola on Ranai; still further to the north, the more elevated summits of Morokai appear, with Oahu in the distance, almost lost in a bed of light and graceful clouds. On the east is Maui, more romantic in its outline than any of the others—and on the south, Tahurawe, far behind which, rise the sublime mountains of Hawaii.

*Ten o'clock at night.* We are still on board the Tamaahnaah, the calm having continued till within the last three hours. The disappointment of not spending the night at our home, has been more than made up by the uncommon loveliness of the evening, while a fresh and balmy breeze hurries us forward with animating rapidity. A full moon riding through a sky more serene and lucid than is often seen in ruder latitudes, throws shades of softness and beauty over the wild features of the islands, and crowns every heaving billow with a silver crest. The ship's company presents one of the happier sketches of sea-life. The courses are hauled up, that the helmsman may steer by a landmark on the top of the mountains overhanging Lahaina, which leaves the view of the whole deck

unobstructed. The captain and officers are silently walking their respective stations, while an occasional loud laugh and exclamation from the fore-castle, signify the manner in which the watch below are enjoying their partial release from duty. The rest of the crew are variously grouped—some leaning over the bows, watching the dashing of the waves, as they are furrowed by our bark, or the transient illumination of the water by a sudden movement of one of the larger inhabitants of the deep—others are lounging on the gun-wales or against the long-boat, while a still greater number are mounted on their favourite station, the windlass. One of these last is playing with skill and taste on a clarionette, in which he is accompanied by three or four good voices, singing many of the more modern and fashionable songs, occasionally *relieved*, perhaps by way of kindly remembrance of former scenes and distant friends, by one or two verses of “*Auld lang syne*.”

This may be called a *domestic scene at sea*, and answers to the happy *fireside* at home, when the business, the duties, and the cares of the day, give place to the indulgences of a leisure hour, and the joys of social life. I could not contemplate it, without admiring the wisdom and the goodness of God to all his creatures, in denying to none the common sources of contentment and happiness, and in so constituting man, that all the ordinary situations of life have pleasures and joys for those to whose lot they fall. But, though interesting and pleasant, it has not been, like some of the happy evenings at sea we once knew, whilst floating on

the bosom of the Pacific. No, I have no reason to believe that the Spirit of God is here—but the decks of the Thames did, at least at times, give evidence of his presence.

*Saturday, Aug. 14.* After breakfast yesterday morning, we once more entered our humble habitation, and met the warm embraces of our beloved Mr. and Mrs. Richards. Lahaina never before appeared so beautiful: nothing but necessity could induce me to exchange the fresh sea breeze and foaming surf that rolls almost into our door, for a residence near the dusty plain, and stagnant marshes and fish ponds, about the Mission House at Honoruru. Notwithstanding this, Oahu is unquestionably the most fertile and most beautiful of the islands, and from the constant prevalence of the trade winds, is among the most healthy.

The state of the people here, in reference to spiritual things, was never more interesting than at present. The chiefs are making rapid advances in religious knowledge, and the subject of salvation is evidently taking the highest place, in the hearts and thoughts of many of the most powerful persons in the nation. For many of these we feel a strong personal attachment—and you yourself, my dear M——, would with us love them, could you but see them as they are. Their looks of affection and gratitude to us—the starting tear, at the open and almost daily declaration, “*we do love the word of God, we do love Jehovah and Jesus Christ, we do rejoice in this day of light, this time of good tidings and of salvation,*” &c. &c. would melt a less tender heart, would touch a less susceptible

bosom than belongs to my sister. If we do not find in the scenery of the islands all the variety and beauty of an American landscape—if we most sensibly feel the loss of our friends, and with them the elegance, the refinement, and intelligence, of civilized society—if we are daily conscious of a tenderness and intensity of affection for you and for all our friends, which we cannot describe—still we are happy in our work, and would not leave it without a call in providence, the most clear and indubitable.

*Sept. 6.* From a mistake in the calculation of time, or from some other cause, this day instead of the 16th inst. has been considered by the Prince and Princess, as the anniversary of the death of their mother Keopulani. And has been distinguished, according to the former customs of the people, by a festival, to which we were invited. We witnessed the commencement of it, partly from curiosity, and partly from respect to the prince and princess; but finding that the whole arrangements were under the direction of persons least calculated to conduct them with propriety, and perceiving that the more innocent ceremonies were giving place to songs and dances of licentiousness, evidently offensive to the more enlightened of the chiefs and people themselves, we took our leave, with feelings of grief that the memory of one they so justly honoured, should be perpetuated by scenes of dissipation and debauchery. Many thousand persons were assembled to witness the celebration, and to join in the most heathenish part of it. The place selected

for the occasion was the very spot where she died, the grove in which she had so often worshipped God, and from which, after the exercises of a Christian burial, she was conveyed to the mansions of the dead.

The spectators, forming an immense mob, were kept several rods from the low fence inclosing the grove, by sentinels and a file of armed men, leaving an open passage to the gate of a fort, recently erected a few rods distant. When we reached the grove at 11 o'clock, the processions were nearly ready to move, the principal chiefs, Kaahumanu, Hoapirihahine, &c. were there, but without any preparation of dress, for which they gave the reason that it was only "*the play of children*," referring to Nahienaena and the prince.

A long mahogany table, with circular ends, was spread, and well set with china, and glass, for thirty persons, having sofas covered with purple at the head and foot for the princess and her brother. The rest of the seats were large crimson chairs from Canton. Behind the sofa of the little girl, fine mats, covered with beautiful native cloth, of a variety of colours, were spread, on which Nahienaena and the queens were to be set down from the processions. Eight fine looking men, in the best style of the native costume, stood around, each bearing a *kahila*, about thirty feet high, and two feet in diameter at the feathered end,—of crimson, green, black, and white feathers. On the north side of the table was a platform, two feet high and thirty feet long, covered with a vast quantity of native cloth ;—of which also a kind of

throne was formed in the middle, as another seat of honour for the princess. At a short distance from the table, on the south side, the stewards and servants, amounting to fifty or sixty persons, were regularly arranged, with immense quantities of provision, in calabashes handsomely ornamented with green vines and leaves, nets and tassals, of white, crimson, green and yellow cord.

Groups of dancing and singing females, including many hundreds, surrounded the grove, to whom the servants and others, within the enclosure sung in response. Kinau, a daughter of Tamahameha, and one of the queens of RihoRiho, was the first important personage, having a part in the sports, who made her appearance. She was wrapped in such quantities of native cloth, as not to be able to move a step without assistance : having a supporter on each side, and a number of attendants preceding and following her, bearing the ends of her drapery. As soon as she was seated, Kekauonohi, another of the queens of RihoRiho, came very much in the same manner ; after which the gates of the fort were thrown open, when the prince, preceded by a guard and drum, appeared in a handsome suit of purple cloth, trimmed with gold, and wearing a dirk. Next to him came a young female chief, singing and dancing, dressed with much taste in the native style ; and immediately after, the princess, also, in a native dress, seated on native cloth, of more than a hundred thicknesses, and borne on the shoulders of a dozen of her chief men. She was shielded from the sun by lofty Chinese umbrellas of rich

damask, and surrounded and followed by several of the larger kahiles, as the insignia of her dignity. She was thus carried from the fort to the grove several different times, after slight alterations in her dress and attendants, while the air rung with the shouts of the multitude, and with songs in her praise. Many became much intoxicated before they left the table, which was not till five o'clock. All the chiefs, of whose religious character we entertain a favourable opinion, fully condemned the proceedings of this day. Many of them were evidently much dispirited by them, but said, "The prince and princess had no superiors, and could not be controlled in their amusements."

*Saturday, 11.* On the 7th inst. all the chief women, except the governess Wahine Pio, the queen Kekauonohi, and the princess, left Lahaina for Kairua, on a visit to Governor Adams. The news of the war at 'Tauti, and the absence of the most powerful rulers, have excited in the farmers and common people throughout the district, a more general spirit of drunkenness than at any time since our arrival among them. For the last few days, by far the greater portion of the whole population have been in a state of intoxication; and given up night and day to gambling, riot, and fighting, and every species of revelry. Almost the whole of our scholars have been sent to 'Tauti, as soldiers, or taken off to Hawaii; so that, just at present, we are in rather discouraging circumstances.

Drunkenness is one of the most common vices of the people. Intoxicating liquors are imported

in large quantities ; but the principal means of indulgence among the inhabitants in general, is a species of rum, the production of rude distilleries of their own ; and a fermented liquor of inebriating quality, which they manufacture from the sugar-cane, the sweet potatoe, and the baked root of the *dracæna*, an article exceedingly saccharine, and capable of being formed into a very strong beer. For the art of distillation, and for that of brewing also, the Islanders were early indebted, I believe, to the skill and vicious thirst of two or three citizens of *Port Jackson*, who found it convenient to exchange the place of their exile ; and secured a passage from Botany Bay to Hawaii.

It is scarce possible for the inhabitants of a civilized country to imagine the scenes presented at one of these periods of general inebriation, when men, women, and children are every where met, under all the wild excitement of liquor ; especially when to this state is added the singing, dancing, shouting, and fighting of heathenism.

At the present time, a favourite sport, *mokumoku*, or *boxing*, has been revived. It is a national game, regulated by established principles ; to secure an adherence to which, managers and umpires are appointed, who preside over it, and determine points of dispute. The champions usually belong to different chiefs ; and enter the ring inspirited by a *pride of clanship*, as well as by the ambition of personal distinction. When one has been prostrated, so as to yield the contest, the victor paces the circle with an air of defiance, challenging any other to a trial of strength and skill ;

and thus, in the course of half an hour, a dozen may successively lose an ultimate triumph, by being themselves knocked down by some combatant of greater tact, or muscular power, who at last clears the arena.

A well directed *blood starting* or *levelling blow*, is followed by unbounded applause from the surrounding multitude, testified in the most appropriate manner, by *yells* and shouts of barbarity, that make the whole welkin ring; while the tossing of thousands of arms into the air, jumping, dancing, and clapping of hands, prolong the expression of delight.

These boxing matches often lead to wagers among the spectators, and not unfrequently end in violence and death. At almost every shout from the ring, the natives of our household exclaim, "*Taha! taha! mamuri make!*"--Ah! ah! by and by murder!--and inform us, that many are killed in the moku-moku; and that only a few years ago, forty men were murdered at one time, on the very spot now occupied by the exhibition.

The games which are the principal means of gambling, and at which the natives spend much of their time, are chiefly, *the uru maita*, *the pahe*, *the konane*, and *the buhenehene*. The two first are similar to each other in their principles. *The uru maita* consists of the bowling, by two individuals or parties, of a circular, flat, and highly polished stone, two or three inches in diameter, and an inch thick, swelling with a slight convexity from the edges to the centre. The art consists in sending the stone, so as to pass between two short sticks

driven in the ground near to each other, at the greatest distance ; or in the driving of one party by the other, by bowling the stone farthest.

In the *pahe*, short blunted darts, of very hard and highly polished wood, from two to four feet long, are used in a similar manner, instead of the stone. The *konane*, is a kind of drafts, played with small black and white stones, on a board marked with a great number of squares. It appears to be an intricate and tedious game. The *buhenehene*, is on the principle of the childish amusement of *hiding the slipper* ; and the art, on the one side, consists in hiding a stone so adroitly, in the full gaze of all present, under one of five loose bundles of native cloth, placed on the ground, between the parties for this purpose, as to lead to a mistake in the guess of the seeker for it ; and on the other side, of so close a watch of all the muscular motions of the arm, chest, and shoulder, in the individual secreting the stone, as to lead to a discovery of the withdrawing of the hand from it, and thus to a knowledge of the *tapa* under which it lies. The two last games are played principally by the chiefs, and in them, the single wagers of *RihoRiho* have sometimes risen to forty, eighty, and even four hundred dollars. The common people not unfrequently become so much excited at games of the *uru maita* and *pahe*, that the greater number of thousands collected around, will be themselves betting on the different parties ; though in doing it, hundreds stake the very last article they possess in the world, even to the *maro* or *pau* they are wearing at the time.

*Wednesday, 16.* The state of things referred to, in the preceding paragraphs, continued to become more and more dreadful, till the governess herself, who has never been very friendly to our object, felt it necessary to interpose with the arm of her power. On Saturday afternoon, when the boxing-matches threatened every moment to lead to scenes of unrestrained violence and murder, and stones and clubs began already to thicken in the air, she ordered an armed band from the fort to disperse the people by musket and bayonet; and, immediately afterwards, heralds were sent through the district, to proclaim a law against all farther drinking of rum or beer, against all boxing and fighting, and against every breach of the Sabbath, on penalty of the displeasure of the government, and a fine of a hundred dollars for each offence. Since which, the whole settlement has been in perfect order and quietude.

*Monday, 20.* For some time past the chiefs have expressed their determination to have instruction in reading and writing extended to the whole population; and have only been waiting for books, and an increase in the number of suitably qualified native teachers, to put the resolution, as far as practicable, into effect. A knowledge of this having reached some of the maka ainana, or farmers of Lahaina, who did not enter into the recent dissipation, including the tenants of our own plantation, application was made by them to us for books and slates, and an instructor; and the first school, consisting of about thirty individuals, ever formed among that class of the people, has, within

a few days, been established in our enclosure, under the superintendence of B——, who is quite familiar with the native tongue.

This event we regard as very important: believing that the introduction of books and slates among the common people, will prove, as it did among the chiefs, the most effectual means of withdrawing them from their idle and vicious habits; and of bringing them more readily under the influence of our teachings in morality and religion.

*Thursday, 23.* The leading female chiefs returned on Saturday from Hawaii, and sailed again this morning for 'Taiti, to visit Karaimoku, who has been successful in putting down the insurrection; and has called a council of the chiefs, to sanction his arrangements for the future government of that island. George Tamoree, who has escaped death, will be brought to Honoruru, and kept as a prisoner at large. The principles of Christianity have been most happily exhibited by Karaimoku and his chiefs, in the prosecution of the war: it has been conducted with as little as possible of the former sanguinary spirit of their conflicts. The rebel party proved small in number and weak in power, all avowedly pagans, with George, a professed sceptic, at their head.\*

\* Although George Tamoree, or *Humehuma*, as he was denominated by the people, headed the rebels, the war did not probably originate with him. A day or two before his death, Taumuarā, his late father, made his will. I was present on the occasion, and heard him distinctly and explicitly state, in the presence of the assembled chiefs, his desire that, at his decease, the ships he possessed, the fort, and arms, and ammunition, together with the islands of Taiti and Nihau, should

The whole result of this commotion promises to be propitious instead of adverse to the cause of Christianity. The chiefs have felt their dependence on the Mission for right counsel in a time of anxiety and emergency; have experienced the happy consequences of our instructions in meliorating the horrors of warfare; and have, apparently, fixed their confidence and affection upon us with fresh warmth and firmness.

Before leaving Lahaina, Kaahumanu gave orders to the headmen of all the districts of Maui, to have the following laws proclaimed by herald to all the people. First, "*There shall be no mur-*

be given to Karaimoku for the king RihoRiho, then absent in England. When Karaimoku, with about forty followers, went down to fix the future government of the Islands, many of the chiefs brought him presents, thereby paying him homage as their chief. Among others, George was proceeding down the river from his district, with a canoe laden with provision and fruits for Karaimoku, who by Taumuarii had been appointed his guardian. *Tiainakaut*, who was the most active promoter of the war, with several other warrior chiefs, met him, stopped his canoe, and said, "You shall not pay him homage, neither will we; come with us, you shall be our king; the Island are yours, as they were your fathers; you shall be king, and we are the *nae koa* warriors. Much will fight for you." George carried not his present, united with them, formed a party, and took a principal share in the attack and subsequent war. *Tiainauki*, after committing an act of most barbarous and treacherous murder in the onset, was afterwards slain, and his body treated with great indignity.

Among the friends of Karaimoku, who were slain in the attack on the fort, there was a fine tall intelligent young Englishman, whose name was Trowbridge. He had left the ship in which he reached the Islands, and commanded one of the vessels belonging to Karaimoku, by whom he was highly respected.

*William Ellis.*

der"—referring especially to the crime of infanticide. Second, "*There shall be no drunkenness, no boxing, no fighting.*" Third, "*There shall be no theft.*" Fourth, "*All the people must regard the Sabbath.*" Fifth, "*When schools are established, all the people must learn.*" Her departure, this morning, was among the most interesting scenes we have yet known with the chiefs. A messenger requesting an interview before her embarkation, called us early to her dwelling. At the weekly lecture, yesterday afternoon, she appeared deeply interested, and wept much, during my sermon from the text, "*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light to my path.*" At the close of the exercises she was asked why she wept; to which she replied—"Oh! it is so true that the word of God is a lamp and a light. In former days, we were all in thick darkness. We wandered *here*, and we wandered *there*, and stumbled on *this side* and on *that side*, and were all hastening to the dreadful precipice down which our fathers have fallen! But now, the word of God has come to us, and I now see the darkness and the light. I now see the path that leads to heaven! And I weep because God has been so good as to send the light of his word to us poor people!" She seemed to be still in the same softened state of feeling, and in her countenance, manners, dress, and whole deportment, appeared more like a Christian, than we had before seen her. Almost immediately after our first salutation, she requested to have worship by a hymn and prayer; after which she called forward three young men belonging to

her private school—informed us she had appointed them teachers for her people on the windward side of Maui—and desired that they might be supplied with books sufficient for large schools. She then addressed herself to the headmen of that district who were present, commanding them to have good school-houses erected immediately, and to order all the people in her name to attend to the *palapala*, and the *pule*. She also commended us, with Pupuhi, and Taua, the Tahitian, to the protection and care of the governess of Lahaina, who was of the company, charging her to supply all our wants; and finally turning to us, said: “Great is our affection for you. Whatever we have is yours. Want for nothing that we have. If you are hungry, ask the governess, and she will send you food. Want for nothing :—*for great is our affection for you.*”

Her sister Hoapiriwahine then joined with her in calling for another hymn and prayer, at the conclusion of which, parting salutations were exchanged, and they hastened to their boats. We could not avoid remarking the effect of this interview on Puaiti, our blind friend. He seemed ready to kiss her feet, for gratitude and joy at the decided stand this powerful Regent was taking in favour of Christianity, and would not let go his grasp of her hand till her barge had pushed off from the beach, and he was mid-deep in water. Taua, too, seemed equally elated, and repeatedly exclaimed to us, “*Itaita roa e Kaahumanu—itaita roa!—itaita no! Kaahumanu!*” “Very strong (firm, zealous, decided,) is Kaahumanu—very strong! decided indeed is Kaahumanu!”

*Jan. 1, 1825.* My first note at this date, my dear M——, must in part, at least, be retrospective. Since October, I have kept brief notes only of passing occurrences; owing principally to an unexpected visit at Oahu, to the full occupation of my time with other duties while there; and to the accumulation of business during my absence, which required immediate attention on my return. We have also been much engaged, during the last month, in making preparations to go to that island, by the first favourable opportunity, to spend the winter. The duties of the station at Honoruru, since the embarkation of Mr. Ellis for England, including at present the formation of one or two new books, and the superintendence of the press, are such as to make it desirable that Mr. Pingham should have an assistant preacher, at least for a few months; and several circumstances combine to make it most proper, that myself and family should be the persons to remove there.

My passage to Oahu was in the whale ship *Enterprise*, Captain Weeks, a gentleman among the most esteemed of the friends we have met in the Pacific: and in whose officers and ship we have taken a lively interest. Nothing of particular importance occurred while I was at Oahu; and after a visit of three weeks, I returned home in one of the native pilot-boats.

Thus, you have a hasty outline of the last six weeks with us: and to the present date, when we all enter on another of the larger divisions of time. Not one word of all that has befallen you and yours, during the whole year just past, has

reached us—though, doubtless, much has taken place within your own walls, and the circle of our immediate family friends, of deeper interest to us, than any thing we have transmitted, or can transmit, from the loneliness and almost unchanging sameness of these dreary abodes.

I have just had a more serious debate in my own mind, than at any former time, as to the advantage of continuing to write to you in the *form* I have thus far done, or not. I have thrown little that can interest into my past journals. All that I have said of the scenery and natural productions of the islands; of the people; their general appearance, manners, habits, &c. &c. has been so very incidental and common place. I have been led to continue them thus for a time, only from the hope that they might become more worthy your attention in these respects; but experience teaches me to fear, that my duties as a missionary will compel me to write to you hereafter, even in a more hasty manner than I have yet done; and necessarily cause all that I say to be of the same desultory and imperfect character as the past.

You must remember, that the situation I am in, and the various and constant calls on my time and attention, place me in very different circumstances from the visiter of a few months, or a year, at the islands, or of the voyager who comes only to explore them. These have nothing to confine them day after day, and month after month, to the narrow limits of a single settlement or village, but are at liberty both in body and mind, to scour the country through valley and over mountain, till

they have filled their note books with observations, and their port-folios with drawings : whereas we are so situated in a variety of respects, as to make an excursion of a day, a matter of consultation and considerable previous arrangement. For instance, we do not think it proper that Mr. Richards and myself, should both be absent from the mission houses at the same time, except for an hour or two : the duties of the mission almost daily call one of us away more or less ; and the other, of course, feels it necessary to remain near the premises.

Impediments of this kind are so various and almost constant, that I have never yet had a convenient opportunity of visiting even the mountains that rise within three miles of the sea side, and whose winding glens, dark forests, and towering summits, as seen from our enclosure, promise a rich compensation to the lover of nature, for the toil that would accompany a visit to them. This would not have been the case however, were a walk of an hour or two, or of an afternoon or morning, sufficient for the excursion. A long day, at least, would be necessary to enable one to ascend the nearest, and reach home again before night. In going, there must also be a choice of time, for it very frequently rains on their tops, at all times of the year, and nine times out of ten, they are covered with clouds. A guide would be necessary, and persons to carry water, &c. &c. ; so that you must not condemn me for a want of curiosity and taste, in having lived for eighteen months in full sight of some of the most pic-

turesque and lofty mountains of the Pacific, without visiting them, till you have taken into consideration the preparations necessary for the undertaking ; besides the want of leisure and the difficulty of leaving home, even for a day, in continuance. Every deep valley, and every elevated peak, about "*the sources of the Susquehanna*," can testify to my love of rambling ; and were it equally accessible, the finest scenery of, my adopted country should bear witness to my love of "*the sublime and beautiful*:" but were I again with you, I could cross and recross one half the hills that encircle your lovely lake, in less time and with less fatigue, than I could pass up the nearest ravine, or ascend the lowest of the mountains in our vicinity. Should we live, Mr. Richards and myself design, in the course of a few months to make the tour of Maui ; in which case, I may have it in my power to give you a full description of it, with a variety of other matter. It has also been proposed that I should make the tour of Oahu, in company with Mr. Bingham, during my anticipated visit this winter, which will also afford subjects for the pen and pencil : in both cases we have a double object in view—observations on the islands, and the preaching of the everlasting gospel to their numerous population.

The blessings of a new year meet us in circumstances of more than ordinary quiet and regularity, and the order of our little cabin is more systematic than it has been since our establishment on the islands.

The sketch of a day at present will give you the regular engagements of a month ; and in its peaceful progress, I can assure you, we find no inconsiderable degree of contentment and happiness. We generally rise with the sun, and spend the first hour in religious and devotional reading ; breakfast at eight o'clock, a frugal meal, as we are entirely without butter, sugar, and coffee ; and immediately after have family worship. The hours from nine to twelve, Mr. Richards and myself devote to the study of the native language, and to the preparation of exercises for some one of the native religious meetings. At ten o'clock in the morning, and at five in the afternoon, Kekauonohi, the youngest queen of Rihorihoro, and one of her favourite female friends, an interesting and intelligent girl of fifteen, come with their retinue to study, under the direction of H—— ; while the young princess and another scholar visit Mrs. Richards for the like purpose, at the same hours.

After dinner we devote an hour to miscellaneous reading, of which the periodical publications sent from America, and our united libraries, form a tolerable collection. I then visit the schools, call on the chiefs, and afterwards walk to our garden, about a half mile from the beach, on the plantation given us by Karaimoku, on our first arrival at Lahaina. This I have succeeded in reducing to a regular form, have enclosed it by rows of bananas, planted the grape, pine-apple, orange, and tamarind, besides a variety of vegetables, and some choice shrubs and flowers ; and in its

cultivation and improvement have great amusement, and much promised future delight. In these walks I am often accompanied by H—— and C——, while B—— is engaged in a fine school kept by her every afternoon, in the chapel adjoining our yard.

As to our evenings, though it is now our winter, they are ushered in with little of that *luxury of comfort*, which the Christian poet must often have felt, before he could so sweetly have sung,

Now stir the fire, and close the shutters fast,  
Let fall the curtains, wheel the sofa round,  
And, while the bubbling and loud hissing urn  
Throws up a steamy column, and the cups  
That cheer but not inebriate, wait on each,  
So let us welcome peaceful evening in :

Still evening is the pleasantest portion of the day. Our yard is no longer crowded by noisy natives, whose chiefs are lounging about our writing-desks and work-tables. C—— forgets his mischief and his play, in the sweetness of infantile sleep ; all out of doors is silent, except the restless surf ; and we are left without interruption, renewedly to apply ourselves to this unformed language, that we may be qualified for more extensive usefulness in the stations we occupy. At nine o'clock, we turn to the Bible, which we are studying with Scott and Henry's Commentaries, and, after an hour spent in reading, and in passing an examination on the portion which occupied our attention on the preceding night, we again have family worship, and retire to rest usually between ten and eleven o'clock.

Our regular public duties with the natives are, two sermons on the Sabbath; a weekly lecture every Wednesday; a meeting for conversation and prayer every Friday afternoon; and the monthly concert on the first Monday of every month. We have worship in English every Sabbath, but only read a sermon, unless there are ships at the anchorage. Such is the employment of our time in this heathen land, and such the routine of duty which our little cottage in a greater or less degree daily witnesses; and had we, in addition to our present sources of happiness, only a ready, were it but an occasional, access to the society of those friends, around whom, far as they are from us, our warm affections are daily hovering, I could most sincerely exclaim,

“ O blest seclusion from a jarring world,  
Which we, thus occupied, enjoy!—  
Had we the choice of sublunary good,  
What could we wish that we possess not here!”

*Sabbath evening, Jan. 2.* Though I wrote so fully yesterday, I would not pass over the present day without at least one word of notice. Like the first Sabbath of the last year, this has been distinguished to us, by the administration of both the sacraments of the Christian church. The exercises of the morning were divided between Mr. Richards and myself, by his preaching the sermon, and my baptizing the infant daughter of Taua, our Tahitian assistant, and afterwards distributing the elements of the Lord's Supper to the little company of disciples, who, in the seclusion and darkness of this island, are from time

to time, permitted to eat bread and drink wine, in remembrance of their crucified Redeemer. Hundreds of the natives, chiefs and people, were present, and formed a most orderly and attentive audience. The exhibition of the broken body and shed blood of Jesus Christ, was uncommonly solemn and affecting, and drew tears, not only from those who had a part in it, but from the eyes of many who were only spectators of the scene. Several of the chiefs, Puaiti, the blind man, and a young English sailor present, wept almost convulsively.

The exercises of spirit manifested at this service, in our humble chapel—the tenderness, the solemnity, the peaceful enjoyment, evident in those, who in attempting to trust themselves beneath “the shadow of the wings of the Almighty, drank from the rivers of his pleasure, and were satisfied with the fatness of his house;” the seriousness, the attention, the tears of those who witnessed the affecting ordinance—all combined to make it to our souls a happy beginning of the Sabbaths of another year; a beginning well calculated to strengthen our faith, to excite our hope, and influence our zeal in the discharge of the duties which crowd upon us, in this region of darkness and of the shadow of death. I think the present has surpassed every Sabbath we have yet attempted to sanctify *with* the heathen. Oh, my sister, how much do I wish, that the friends and supporters of missions to the Pagan world, could be present at such scenes as we are permitted here weekly and almost daily to witness. Many,

very many of the hundreds, who crowd to the worship of God to-day, seem, at least by their actions, to say "*How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts !*" And the decency and order of their behaviour, the motionless posture, the fixed eye, and flowing tears, as they hung on the lips of the speaker, as if to catch the words of eternal life, must have touched the sensibility of the man, while they would have melted the heart of the Christian. The love and gratitude too, that they manifest as they press round us at the conclusion of the service, the many anxious inquiries they make, when any one of our number is indisposed, all prove that "*the feet of them that publish good tidings on these dark mountains, are indeed beautiful in their eyes.*" May the Lord bless his truth to their everlasting salvation.

*Thursday, 6.* The young queen Kakauonohi, has just sent a little present to H——, which reminds me of saying something on a subject, which has often attracted my observation—the fondness of the natives for ornaments of the head and neck ; and how much in their view *full dress* consists in proper attention to these. The present is a neatly formed triple wreath of orange coloured flowers, the blossom of the *ilina*, (*gardenia* ; ) a handsome shrub from two to four feet high, which, on account of its bright hue and delicate perfume, is cultivated on almost every plantation, expressly for the purpose of wearing on the head and neck. Though so simple in its character, it probably cost the persons who made it, almost, if not quite, as much time and patience as many a more valua-

ble one has an expert milliner, in more polished nations. It is about two yards in length, and is formed, not by arranging the flowers together in the state they are in when broken from the bush, but by carefully separating the calyx and corolla of every blossom, and stringing the latter through the centre, so closely together that nothing is seen, when the wreath is completed, but the edges of the petals, which at a little distance have the softness and richness of feathers or velvet. I have seen the princess with eight or ten yards thus formed, on her head and neck at one time; and though each wreath is half an inch or more in diameter, the effect, as an ornament, was light and graceful.

These wreaths form the most common ornament of the head and neck, and every high chief is furnished with three or four yards of them every morning.

A kind equally common among the chiefs, but more highly valued on account of their stronger perfume, are formed from a part of the fruit or berry of the *Hala* (a species of the Palm.) These also are of a bright orange colour, but much more heavy, and less becoming than the former. On public occasions, the chiefs generally wear feathers only, both for coronets and necklaces. These are generally yellow, but often formed of successive clusters of red, yellow, green and black feathers. An ornament for the neck, formerly much worn by the high chiefs, but now confined almost entirely to those of inferior standing, is the *paraoa*. It consists of a greater or less quantity of finely

braided human hair, fastened together so as barely to encircle the neck, having a hooked or highly polished ornament, made from the tooth of a whale, attached to the middle in front. Some of these contain sixty or eighty yards only of the braid, while others consists of four hundred and more ; they are all hereditary badges of rank, and are only worn by those who have some claim to chieftainship. The use of this last is principally confined to females ; but all others are worn indiscriminately, by both sexes. Another favourite wreath for the neck, from the king to his *pipe lighter*, is composed of loosely arranged clusters of the *mairé*, an aromatic vine, found in great abundance in the mountains, not unlike the myrtle in the shape of its leaf, &c. but of a more lively colour.

The handsomest wreath I have ever seen, not entirely of feathers, was one worn by Kaahumanu, the morning she last left Lahaina, in September. It consisted of yellow feathers, among which the blossoms of the purple globe amaranthus, were ingeniously and tastefully disposed. I have seen a few necklaces of shells, both land and sea.— Those made of whale's teeth are very common. The only kind of bracelet that is worn, consists of two shells of various degrees of beauty, fastened on the back of the wrist by a small cord of cotton or silk, formerly of grass or hemp only.

The common people are as fond of ornaments of these kinds as the chiefs, and you scarce see the poorest of them of either sex, or of any age, without them. You seldom meet any one at work

on his farm, bringing water from the interior of the settlement, or wood from the mountains, without witnessing some exhibition of his ingenuity and taste, in the arrangement of a wreath for his head. There is scarce any thing in the vegetable kingdom produced on the islands, that is not made subservient to this purpose, either in root, branch, flower or fruit; and so great is the variety in the construction and combination of them, that on almost any public occasion, with but little aid of the imagination, one might at a single glance, recognise all the boasted crowns of republican Rome, from the rude *civica*, and humble *obsidionalis*, to the more dignified and graceful *triumphalis*.

Red peppers, tomatoes, the blossoms of the sun-flower, various arrangements of common Indian corn, either *parched* or in the state in which it is shelled from the cob, as well as the rich flowers of the amaranthus, and *ohia leihua*, (a species of *eugenia*,) form a decoration for the head. The American manner of dressing the hair is becoming common among the females of the higher ranks; but among the lower classes, especially among those advanced in years, the more customary mode is to wear the hair short in front and on the sides of the head, and to turn up the edges on the forehead and temples, with a wash made of white clay or lime.

The manner of wearing any thing on the head is universally the same, being immediately on the top, from the upper line of the forehead to the outer edge of the crown, like the circles of light often seen in engravings of Saints.

These bandeaus and necklaces, and the bracelets of shells constitute the entire dress above the waist, in which the females generally appear, unless there be the addition in some cases, of a silk or cotton handkerchief, tied round the neck like a sling, and to which are suspended a small circular or oblong looking glass set in wood, and a copper, brass or silver mounted tobacco pipe.

Thus ornamented, with a new *pay*, of plain crimson or orange, or of a variety of figures and colours, they walk out with as much pride of dress, as a modern belle at home in the full costume of fashion.

*Jan. 13.* We cannot write even at this season, from these mild latitudes of "*nipping frosts*" and "*drifting snow*;" still, even here winter comes

———"to rule the varied year,  
Sullen and sad, with all her rising train  
Of vapours, clouds, and storms."

In the summer, scarce a cloud ever floats in the brightness of our glowing skies; but in the winter, especially thus far in the present season, we have much dark and lowering weather, with occasional heavy rains. For several days past, all without doors, has been exceedingly gloomy; and when I first rose this morning, while a green and chilling surf was tumbling and foaming the whole distance between the reef and shore, such impenetrable darkness overspread the whole sea, that a vessel could not have been seen, a dozen yards beyond the breakers.

The climate of the Islands is far more cool than

might be supposed, judging from the latitude in which they are situated. This is partly owing to the vast unbroken body of water by which they are surrounded, but principally and more immediately to the prevalence of the north-east trade wind, which, during the larger portion of the year, sweeps over and about them with great velocity, and, from the direction in which it comes, and the surface over which it passes, possesses no inconsiderable refrigerative power. In the trade-wind, the mercury in Fahrenheit's thermometer (in the shade) seldom rises higher than 80 and 82 deg., during the summer, and 72 and 74 deg., during the winter.

From the very great height of the mountains, however, there are places and districts on the leeward or western sides of some of the islands, which are inaccessible to the regular wind, except when it becomes a gale, breaking over the lower hills, and rushing in strong eddies round the points and promontories, which at ordinary times form a barrier to it. Lahaina is situated on one of these spots, and probably is the hottest district in the group; the mercury usually rising as high in winter here, as it does in mid-summer where the trades prevail; and in summer frequently to 88 and 89 degrees.

During the summer months, or from March to October, when the trade-wind is most strong and most regular, Lahaina enjoys a pleasant, and often fresh sea-breeze; but even then, there is not circulation enough to give it the ventilation received wherever the former wind reaches. In winter,

when the trades are generally light, and often interrupted entirely by calms and south-westerly winds, the sea-breeze also becomes light and variable, and a much greater stagnation of air takes place, rendered doubly impure by exhalations from the taro beds and fish-ponds, which are numerous throughout the settlement. These circumstances cause the climate of Lahaina to be rather unfavourable to health.

As to *clouds* and *rain*, from March to October the atmosphere throughout all the Islands is usually clear and bright, similar to your finest June weather. On the windward or eastern parts, however, there are almost daily showers, and in the mountains not unfrequently continued rains, from the lodgement of clouds against their tops and sides. In most places on the leeward sides there are also occasional showers; but at Lahaina scarcely a cloud, except on the mountains, is during the summer to be seen, and a drop of rain during those months seldom falls. From September to April the atmosphere is more or less hazy, obscure and cloudy, with frequent light rains in some places, and in others heavy storms of two or three days' continuance. We have had three storms only, at Lahaina, since our residence here, and they have been in December, January, and March.

*Monday, Jan. 17.* Yesterday morning the native brig Becket, arrived from Honoruru, and at twelve o'clock, our friends Dr. and Mrs. Blatchely, and Mr. Hoffman, mineralogist on board the Russian discovery ship, Captain Kotzebue, now

at Oahu, landed at the Mission House. Mr. Hoffman is an interesting young man, apparently not more than twenty-two or twenty-four years old, of highly prepossessing appearance, and agreeable manners. He makes his home with us while the brig remains ; and we feel ourselves happy in entertaining a guest of so much intelligence and good breeding.

*Wednesday, 19.* At noon yesterday, we discovered the pilot-boat Astor, bounding before a fresh breeze, over the waters of the Morokai channel, and, in the course of an hour, welcomed Mr. Chamberlain to Lahaina. He is on his way to Hilo, on the east of Hawaii, with supplies for Waiakea, and will spend a few days with us while the vessel is taking in a cargo of salt.

Mr. Chamberlain, in his station of Agent of the Mission, with the superintendence of secular concerns, is a most indefatigable labourer, the servant of us all, and literally "*a hewer of wood, and drawer of water.*" In entering the situation he now occupies, he relinquished a partnership in a mercantile establishment of Boston, successfully engaged in business, with the most flattering prospects of affluence, placed his capital in the stocks, devoting the interest to the Missionary cause, and, in contrast to his former situation, may now almost daily be seen at Honoruru, with a cheerful face and happy heart, driving a team of oxen, or drawing a porter's barrow, from the Mission House to the village ; or in a coarse carman's frock, toiling among the barrels and boxes of his storehouse.

For the last two days, Mr. Hoffman, attended by Mr. Richards, has been scouring the country, in search of specimens in mineralogy; and this afternoon I accompanied him in a walk to the foot of one of the mountains immediately to the east of our settlement, for the same object, but without meeting any thing new or particularly interesting. The mineralogical kingdom here presents little variety in its exhibitions; every thing is almost exclusively volcanic, and in forms long familiar to the scientific world. The arrangement and combination of these forms, however, are frequently such as to create admiration and astonishment; especially on Hawaii, which in this respect, taken as a whole, including the sublime and fearful exhibitions of the great crater of Kirauea, is among the greatest phenomena of the Pacific.

The Becket sails for Kairua to-morrow, and carries from us all our visitors, excepting Mr. Chamberlain. While at my writing-desk this evening, Mr. Hoffman left on a sheet of paper the name of his ship, and a list of her officers, as a little memento of his visit.

This gave rise to some remarks on the character of Captain Kotzebue; among other things Mr. Hoffman stated, that he was a great admirer of Washington. During the morning, in looking over some papers preparatory to my visit to Honorable, I had found in the folds of one of my pocket-books, a sprig of evergreen plucked from a tree on the humble tomb of our illustrious countryman, when I visited Mount Vernon, in 1821. I immediately handed it to Mr. Hoffman, saying, "If

Captain Kotzebue admires Washington, even this trifle will be thought acceptable by him ;" but the moment he knew its origin, with enthusiastic earnestness, though not without evident embarrassment at the liberty taken of directing it from the person mentioned, he exclaimed, "*Non, non, Monsieur, non Kotzebue, moi-même, moi-même ;*" "No, no, Sir, not Kotzebue, not Kotzebue ; myself ! myself !"—to which I most readily assented ; and added as a testimony of my personal regard, what I had before designed for that purpose, a neat pocket edition of the Testament in French, the language in which we had attempted to hold most of our conversations.

*Saturday, 29.* The Becket came to anchor yesterday afternoon, from Hawaii, and we are again favoured with the society of the interesting young naturalist from the *Prépratie*. Tuesday next is the day fixed for sailing for Oahu.

*Monday, 31.* For a year past, except in one or two instances, we have scarce heard the sounds of the native songs and dances. But an expected heir, in a high branch of the *Pitt* family, has filled the minds of some of the chiefs and people, not particularly interested in the palapala and the pule, (learning and religion,) with a desire for the renewal of former expressions of joy on such occasions—among which songs and dances, in honour of the young chief at his birth, were some of the most favourite. These persons have for some time had pieces in preparation for the event. The rehearsal of such as, technically speaking, are thus "*getting up*," disturb the peacefulness

and quietude of our nights ; and the groves around us, especially since an unclouded moon has been on the increase, are filled till daybreak, with the dull and monotonous drumming of the calabash and musical sticks, accompanied by the more piercing and equally rude and inharmonious intonations of the voice.

Our governess, Wahine Pio, sister of Mr. Pitt, (Karaimoku) is the grandmother of the expected chief. She has never been distinguished for her attachment to the new system of things, and is supposed to have ordered the *practisings* of the *hura*. The common people, desirous of having the dances, have sedulously encouraged a report in circulation, that Karaimoku, still at Tauai, has sent orders to the windward islands, to have all attention to the palapala and pule, except the observance of the Sabbath, suspended for the present, and to have all the people engage in the dances, as was formerly the case, when thousands joined at one time in the same performance. These circumstances have given rise to one or two anecdotes, which have just reached me, shewing the light in which the *palapala* party view the subject.

Kekauonohi, the youngest queen of RihoRiho, (a pupil of H——,) is the daughter of Wahine Pio. She has been indisposed for a few days, and her mother has lodged at her house for a night or two. Before sunrise this morning our warm friend Puaiti, who is ever awake to every thing that interests the cause of learning and piety, came to our houses, and said to Mr. Richards—

"I heard a voice in the night, when all were asleep, in the house of Kekauonohi; it was" (proceeding to repeat a dialogue between the daughter and mother) "thus"—K. "Ha!—Wahine Pio—Wahine Pio!" to which W. P. replied, "what is it!" K. "I am the daughter, and you are the mother—I am a child, and you are an old chief—it is yours to command—it is mine to obey—it is yours to speak—it is mine to listen; but I am *wise* and you are *dark hearted*—you do not fear God nor regard his word, therefore hear me—have no *hura* in Lahaina—the *hura* is not good." W. P. "I have not commanded a *hura*!" K. "Then forbid it." W. P. "Karaimoku may desire it, and may send orders to have a general *hura*." K. "Karaimoku will not desire one: if he does, do you not comply: I will make your peace with Karaimoku." W. P. "It shall be so, I will not have a *hura*, I will attend to the word of God."

Karaikoa, who has prepared a communication for Karaimoku, to go by the Becket, thus introduces his letter—"Love to you Karaimoku. We have heard a report at Lahaina; we have heard that you have had a dance. I have a question to ask you—is it true? If it is, I will say, that I am not glad. Will you send to us to have a dance? If you do, we will not regard your order; for the song and the dance are not good—they belong to the darkness of former days. We sung and danced enough then, in the ignorance of our hearts; the light has now come—let us do so no more, but let us attend only to the good word of God."

We are satisfied that the report in reference to Karaimoku is false, and that he has not commanded, or even countenanced, the spirit of dissipation existing in some.

## CHAPTER IV.

### HONORURU.

*Mission House, Honoruru, Feb. 4, 1825.* We are again, my dear M——, visitors at this station. We embarked on board the Becket, on the evening of the 1st instant, and arrived here the next morning to a late breakfast. Although the night was very cool for this climate, the thermometer standing at 64 deg. Fahrenheit, we all kept the deck, in preference to enduring the confined air of the cabin.

H—— was extremely ill, as were C. and B. Could you have seen them lying on the open deck of a dirty native brig, and witnessed their extreme illness, with no attendant but myself during the whole night, you would have thought with us, that the passages we are obliged to make in such vessels, are among the greatest trials of our missionary residence at the islands.

We are delightfully situated, for Missionaries I mean, with our invaluable friends Mr. and Mrs. Bingham, in the stone cottage built by Mr. Ellis. Oahu never before looked so beautiful; for the first time since we arrived at the Islands, the whole of the extensive plain, on which Honoruru

and the Mission Houses are, is covered with verdure, and appears like one continued field of grain, in the early months of the spring; the grass being coarse, and of a light green colour. The greater purity of the air than that of Lahaina is also very perceptible, and makes us feel that Oahu, so far as we are capable of judging, is the *Montpellier* of the Sandwich Islands: owing to the prevalence of the trade-winds, which sweep over the mountains—not here, as on most of the other islands, so high as to form a barrier against them. Every part of the island is thus constantly ventilated, and preserved from any degree of the stagnation to which Lahaina is subject.

Our young friend Hoffman, a fellow passenger from Maui, was met on the wharf with warm embraces by his friends of the *Prepatriatic*. The handsome dresses and gentlemanly appearance of these voyagers of the enterprising Czar, give an additional aspect of civilization to Honolulu. Mr. Hoffman, with some of his friends, visits us every day. He takes tea with us this evening; after which we are to go to an observatory erected for astronomical purposes on shore, with the special design of viewing the planet Saturn through a fine telescope.

*Monday, 7.* On Saturday, Mr. Bingham and myself took tea, and passed the evening on board the *Prepatriatic*. She is a well-built, substantial, and fine ship, of twenty-two guns, constructed under the direction of Captain Kotzebue, expressly for the voyage she is now performing. Her deck is remarkably handsome, and the ac-

commodations of the officers and crew very convenient. The Captain's cabin is large, airy, and well, but not handsomely, furnished—no carpets nor drapery. The chairs, sofa, tables, and side-board, are of plain mahogany, with one or two large mirrors. The most ornamental article is a richly painted half-length portrait of Alexander of Russia; to which may be added a smaller engraved likeness of the same noble character, exquisitely finished, and said to be much more correct than the former. It is the production of a French artist, executed at the time the Emperor was in Paris.

The officers' cabin is separated from the captain's by the companion-way, and is fitted so as to afford, besides a comfortable dining and sitting room, a large state room for each of the lieutenants, midshipmen, and naturalists. Immediately forward of this, is the fore-castle, where the crew, one hundred in number, are neatly and conveniently accommodated. One end of this apartment is used as a chapel, and furnished with an altar, a shrine of the Virgin Mary, a tolerably executed Madonna, one or two crosses, and a painting of our Saviour, surrounded by portraits of the Apostles, in twelve compartments of the same frame.

Every Saturday evening there is a public service, and we were gratified by the opportunity of witnessing the ceremonies of the Greek church. On this occasion, they consisted of the services of the rubric in Slavonic, prayers, lessons, chants, the offering of incense by the priest, who offici-

ated in an embroidered mantle of green, crimson, and gold ; the kissing of the Bible and of a cross, at the close of the service, held by the priest to each individual, after the benediction. There was no exhortation, nor any thing in the form of preaching. During the ceremonies, which occupied more than an hour, the crew stood six abreast, three on the starboard and three on the larboard side, in regular lines from the altar to the bows, observed the greatest order, and seemed to listen with suitable solemnity to the worship. The officers, among whom we took our places, formed a group immediately behind the chaplain, and, by their apparent reverence and devotion, set a commendable example to the crew. Their full, deep-toned voices, and, in some instances, good taste in singing, added much to the effect of the chants and anthems, the choruses of which, in two or three instances, were very fine.

Though, in the whole, there was a striking want of that simplicity, which we believe, characterized the primitive church of Christ, still we could but regard with tender interest and complacency, a scene in which so large, so youthful, and so noble a company, publicly and solemnly testified their remembrance and fear of God ; rather than in uniting in the shameless exhibitions of wickedness, which too often, by day and by night, scandalize the Christian name, of ships at anchor at these islands.

Within the last two days, there have been arrivals both from the leeward and windward stations, and the very animating letters received by them

from the Missionaries and chiefs, promise a more interesting state of things in the Mission, than we have yet known.

*Wednesday 9.* Yesterday morning, Mr. Hoffman and myself, after an early cup of coffee, visited the salt lake, of which, I have already given you a description. The morning was so fine, the air so pure and bracing, that without any exertion or fatigue, we returned in time to dine with the family at 1 o'clock. Before reaching the village, we descried a sail, coming from Tauai; it proved to be the native brig Ainoa, which came to anchor just after dark. Shortly after, a messenger from the royal family arrived, requesting a visit from us to Kaahumanu, who had been absent some months to the leeward, and had just landed.

Our interview with her and the heads of the nation, was uncommonly pleasant and interesting. We found them in one of the upper rooms of her new house, on the point. The room was well lighted by several handsome glass lamps, and was furnished with a neat Chinese sofa, under a large and richly framed looking-glass; two mahogany card-tables covered with expensive cloths of orange and blue, and three large field bedsteads hung with drapery of beautiful figured yellow merino cloth. On the floor, in the middle of the room, which was spread with new mats, of the finest and handsomest kind, the group was seated; consisting of Kaahumanu, in the centre, Karaimoku on one side, the queens of RihoRiho on the other—while the sisters of Kaahumanu,

Keariahonu, her husband (a son of Taumuarii) Laanui, Tahitona, a Tahitian, (private tutor and chaplain of Kaahumanu and Keariahonui) and two or three confidential attendants, made up the circle. They were all well dressed, and apparently most happy in the arrival of the regent and queen.

The first salutation we received from Kaahumanu, was in these words—“*We are saved by Jesus Christ,*” or “*Jesus Christ is our salvation;*” and the whole conversation of the evening was on the subject of religion alone, which seemed to be the only topic of their thoughts and desires. When I recollected what they once were, noisy, drunken, debauched, disgusting idolators, and observed the sobriety of their appearance, the mildness of their manners, the piety of their conversation, and the tenderness and affection of their looks and expressions to us, while my heart deeply felt the power of the contrast, and most sincerely blessed God for what my eyes saw and my ears heard, I was most forcibly reminded of a little circumstance which gave rise to a happy train of thought and feeling, during our first voyage to Lahaina.

Shortly after our arrival at the islands, as you know, we were almost immediately separated from the rest of the mission family, and sent alone to *Maui*. Not yet familiarized to the noise, the rudeness, and the nakedness of the natives, and in a degree ignorant of the general mildness and harmlessness of their character, for the first few hours, at least, on finding ourselves surrounded

by 200 of them, we naturally felt, in some respects, exposed to trials and dangers ; we knew that the "*tender mercies*" of the heathen are "*cruel*," and felt ourselves completely in their power. While indulging in reflections of this character, I accidentally raised my eyes to the main top of the barge, and very much to my surprise, in the device on the top cloth, found a subject of meditation, that totally changed the character of my feelings, and so effectually lulled every apprehension to rest, that I have never known one of the kind since. It was a sketch from Isa. xi. 6. "*The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid ; and the calf, and the young lion, and the fatling together ; and a little child shall lead them.*"

After a half hour's general conversation, they requested to have a hymn and prayers ; at the close of which we returned home, greatly pleased with our interview, and with the happy prospects which the engagedness of the chiefs presents for the nation at large.

After breakfast this morning, the whole company, including the young prince, who had not come on shore last night, came to the chapel to return public thanks for their safe return to Oahu, and happy meeting with their friends.

*Saturday, 12.* We were last evening called to part with our Russian friends of the *Pretpriatie*, which left the harbour early this morning, and now looks only like a lofty spire in the midst of the ocean, as she is gently securing an offing from the island before night. We have formed

a pleasant acquaintance with several of her officers, though only one, besides Captain Kotzebue, speaks much English. But none has taken such hold on our hearts as the interesting and accomplished young Hoffman; he has been so constantly in our family, has so greatly commended himself to our love by his intelligence and good breeding, by the warmth and polish of his manners, by the tenderness of his heart, and by a thousand evidences of a virtuous and amiable spirit, that our parting embraces were more like those of long beloved and bosom friends, than of strangers whose acquaintance has been only of a day. In company with his friend Count Hayden, he took tea at the Mission House, and spent his last hours on shore with us. We feel sad at every remembrance of him, and our prayers hover round the ship that bears him from us, as we see her fading from our sight forever.

*Feb. 24.* Kaahumanu does not enjoy very good health, and by the advice of Dr. Law, her private physician, has retired three or four miles up one of the valleys, east of Honoruru, for the benefit of the mountain air. Those unacquainted with the attention and respect required by the chiefs from their inferiors of all ranks, would scarce believe the bustle which this movement of her majesty has created. The removal of the court of Great Britain from St. James' to Windsor Castle or to Brighton, would not produce half the change, in the "*West End*" at London, that is perceptible among the fashionables of our metropolis.

The road leading to the retreat of the queen, has been almost constantly marked by the *equipages* (two or three single horse waggons) of the nobility, and by crowds of more humble gentry on foot, with hundreds of attendants and servants, bearing furniture and provisions and a variety of luggage.

Karaimoku and his family, which since the absence of RihoRiho, has included the young queens Kekauruohi, Pauahi, Kinau, and (at present) Kekauonohi, are the only *grandees* that remain at Honoruru. The etiquette of the Court seems to demand their presence, at least occasionally; and though Kaahumanu only left on the morning of the 22d, they have just returned this evening from spending the day with her.

We were quite amused with their appearance, as they approached the Mission House. Karaimoku lead the cavalcade, in a neat yellow waggon, drawn by a fine, and well harnessed horse: his wife, the queens, and his trusty and confidential friends, were on horseback; while their respective retinues, making a large crowd, ran after them on foot, bearing the badges of their distinction, and spittoons and tobacco boxes, the inseparable appendages of their persons.

The queens were objects of special notice as exhibiting something entirely novel. The horses they rode were gay and spirited, and being unaccustomed to riding, and accommodated with men's saddles only, they rode *astride*, instead of being seated as females usually are in America and in England. Being very modestly dressed however, there was nothing particularly objection-

able in their attitude; especially as it seemed requisite to the safety of their royal persons. They wore handsome slips of a variety of colours, made close in the neck, and deep *pous*, or native female dresses over them. As usual, when coming from the country, their heads, necks, and indeed almost the whole of their figures, were covered with garlands of flowers, and wreaths of evergreens; which had a pretty effect, especially those that were gracefully entwined in their black hair, which hung, from the exercise they were taking, in loose and careless locks on their necks and shoulders. They sat and rode well, and as far as we could see them, came on a full canter.

*March 10.* The ships *Peru* and *Almira* came into port this morning. They are directly from America, and have brought letters and papers from some of our friends, and considerable supplies for the Mission. But every other feeling is lost in the melancholy intelligence of the death of our friends *Kamehamaru* and *RihoRiho*. The truth is a shock to us; so much so, that we frankly confess, our tears are mingled with those of the chiefs and people, who are almost overwhelmed by the bereavement. We feel that we have lost those in whom we had a very deep interest, if they did not possess our warm and tender love; and there were circumstances in their embarkation, the recollection of which will always cause us to sigh, that they were denied, against their own strong wish, and against the wish of the Mission and of the nation, the privilege of having a pious teacher, interpreter, and guardian with them.

We think it probable our friends in America will feel some solicitude, lest the death of the king should prove an occasion of insurrection and bloodshed in the islands ; but of this we have scarce had a thought, much less an apprehension. So long as the Prince *Keauikeaouli* lives, the right of succession is indisputable. *RihoRiho*, in his council with the chiefs, previous to his embarkation, formally and publicly appointed him successor, in case he should never return ; and from the time of his departure, the lad has been regarded, and officially addressed by the chiefs and people, as their king. This has been more especially the case of late ; so that the intelligence has produced little or no change in his standing in the government, and none in his title, except the assumption of the name of *Tamehameha III.*, as the official signature of the successor of *RihoRiho*.

In every respect, a kind Providence seems to have been preparing the way most happily for the arrival of the tidings ; and the chiefs in power were never before in a state so favourable to political integrity and peace. Auspicious as the whole history of this Mission has been ever since its establishment, still the last three months must be regarded as the commencement of a new and more happy era in its progress, than had previously been known.

We have every reason to believe that the principles of eternal truth, with the sanctions from which they are inseparable, which for near five years have been enforced on the minds and the

hearts of the leaders of this people, are beginning to have their destined and desired effect on their characters and lives ; and that many of the most powerful of them, from the fear of God and a sincere love of his righteousness, are ceasing in heart to do evil, and learning to do well.

The young king, and every chief of any importance, have regular family worship with their respective households morning and evening, never take a meal without thanksgiving, observe the Sabbath with becoming propriety, attend all the religious instructions, and studiously avoid every kind of amusement and pastime, not consistent with strict sobriety and Christian decorum. Their whole minds and their whole time seem given to improvement ; and so far from becoming weary, they appear more and more desirous of making night and day profitable, by the acquisition of new light and a new knowledge of the word of God. Such is the state in which the melancholy tidings found them, and the effect is apparently such as might be expected ; it was a dreadful blow, but we have seen and heard none of the extravagant expressions of heathen grief. For the first day or two, their sorrow was evidently keen and deep, but it was quiet, humble, and Christian ; their tears fell silently and rapidly, but they manifested no disposition to indulge in the loud wailing by which they were once accustomed to vent their feelings.

*Sabbath evening, April 3.* This afternoon, Mr. Chamberlain and myself, accompanied by Richard Karaïoula (one of the lads educated at

Cornwall,) walked to a valley about four miles west of Honoruru, to hold a religious service with its inhabitants. A messenger from Karaimoku had preceded us, giving information of our design, and in obedience to his order, an audience of seventy or eighty were assembled at the house of the headman or overseer of the settlement, to whom I preached from the words, "Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners." The attention to the exercises was very orderly and respectful, and we made an appointment to meet them again on the ensuing Sabbath.

Mr. Loomis for some months past has gone on horseback, every Sabbath, to two or three villages, several miles distant in the opposite direction. Kearuahonui and Kaiu, the husbands of the queens dowager, Kaahumanu and Tapuli, attend a meeting at two places, at Waititi, and Mr. Bingham preaches twice in the chapel here—so that beside the English service, which devolves regularly on me, public worship has been held seven times to-day, in six different places, along an extent of coast little short of fifteen miles. It is probable that hereafter, this will, in a greater or less degree, be the systematic distribution of the labours of this station on the Sabbath. And thus a good portion of the leeward side of Oahu will be blest with the proclamations of that word, by which alone "*the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.*" By these "*Sabbath day's journeys,*" an inroad will be made, as we hope, in the pollutions of the land, and an "highway" formed, which shall be called

“*the way of holiness,*” where “*the unclean shall not pass over,*” but where the redeemed shall walk, and the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs of everlasting joy upon their heads.

*Friday, 8.* I was roused this morning by the exclamation, “the Royal George is lost!” and on reaching the window, regretted exceedingly to see the fine English ship (formerly a sloop of war) of that name, high on the reef, a mile or two west of the mouth of the harbour, a complete wreck, without a mast standing. It appears she was run ashore through the carelessness of the first officer, while the captain was on board another vessel. The night was not very dark, and the wind fresh off the land; so that the person having charge of the ship, seems to be inexcusable. The vessel, with every thing she contains, will be entirely lost. Stripped of her loftiness and her pride, and high among the breakers, she looks lonely and desolate indeed. The sight has deeply impressed my mind with the meaning and the force of the figure of the apostle, taken from such a scene—the *shipwreck of faith*. If the destruction of a noble but perishable piece of human workmanship can thus fill the mind with gloom, ah! what will be the thoughts of those who at last find themselves making an irrevocable and everlasting shipwreck of the soul, amid the billows of eternity!

*Wednesday, 13.* One of the native schooners arrived yesterday, bringing letters for the mission and the chiefs, from Lahaina. Among others, were two from our little friend, the Princess Na-

hienaena, which I have seen, and a translation of which I will give you, as a specimen of her composition. They are entirely her own, were fairly and handsomely written on gilt-edged letter-paper, correctly folded, and sealed with wax; you will recollect she is only nine years old.

The first, addressed to Karaimoku, by his favourite name, Paalua, is as follows :

*“ Lahaina, Maui, Aperila 7th, 1825.*

Very great love to you, O Paalua, sick at the place where you dwell. We have heard of the death of your foster son, our king. We know it from the letter of Boki, brought by an English ship, now here. Also the death of your sister, Kamehamaru, our queen. Your sovereigns are dead : both of them : RihoRiho with Kamehamaru. Great is my sorrow, for great was my love for them !

Great also is my love for you. You are sick ; think of God. From God only is health ; from Him also cometh every blessing, both for the body and for the soul.

Love to you from NAHIENAENA.”

The second letter begins with a salutation to Kaahumanu and Karaimoku ; but, after the first paragraph, is addressed exclusively to her brother, now the king.

*“ Lahaina, Maui, Aperila 7th, 1825.*

Love to you two, Kaahumanu with Paalua,—Great sympathy for you, both in your sickness and your grief. My wish is, that you two should be the parents of us (herself and brother ; ) it is not good for us to be without parents.

And where art thou, my brother? The Lord of us (RihoRiho) will never return—he is dead! But the word of our true Lord remains, and let us regard it. Listen thou to the word of our eternal Lord.

I pray to God, let us both pray, that Jehovah may cause us to be good through Jesus Christ, the Deliverer from sin, the eternal Lord. Be not deaf to me: it would be an evil thing; but listen to my advice.

Love to you, O Kauikeauhi, my brother! Dead is our king at Lonadona (London;) dead also is the sister of us, Kamehamaru!

NAHIENAENA."

They do credit to her mind and heart, and we rejoice to see them breathe so much the spirit of her lamented mother, Keopuolani; she is a lovely and promising child, and her brother is scarce less so.

*Sabbath evening, April 17.* Nearly two years have elapsed since we landed on these distant shores. In all my communications since, in recounting the dispensations of Providence to me and mine, I have been called to mention only "*blessings undisguised.*" We have endured many petty privations, felt some anxieties, known some sorrows and shed some tears; but they were all such as to be classed among the "*lighter afflictions:*" too trifling to be mentioned, in connection with the general prosperity and over balancing happiness we have enjoyed. During the last few days, however, the hitherto unclouded sky has gathered blackness, till this morning our fears

were made exquisitely awake to apprehensions of an overwhelming calamity. But the darkness of the day has in much mercy been scattered, and the rainbow of promise and of peace is depicted on the blackness of the averted storm. You, my dear M——, will not think the figure I have thus inadvertently introduced, too strong, when I tell you that H—— has been restored to her husband and her children, after having seemingly trod on the borders of the grave.

She has been ill ever since the birth of a daughter on the 7th of March ; and this morning was thought to be dying. The family were assembled, and prayer made to God for the light of his countenance, as she should pass through the dark valley ; but in the course of an hour, a happy alteration in her state took place ; every symptom became decidedly favourable, and she is now, for the first time in forty-eight hours, sleeping, with a prospect of refreshment.

*Tuesday 19.* Since the Sabbath our alarm for the safety of our dear H——, has, at two or three times, been even greater than it then was ; but we are again encouraged by hope. It will give you happiness to know that, when we were most fearful as to the event, we had the high consolation of seeing imparted to her, by her covenant God, not only a spirit of resignation and peace, but thoughts of brightness and of joy, from a good hope through grace, of entering on "*the rest that remaineth to his people.*" The atonement and intercession of Jesus Christ afforded her subjects of comforting and delightful meditation ; and in trusting the

safety of her soul on them, she could say, that she found the Son of man to be indeed unto her spirit, "*as a hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest.*"

*April 30.* This month closes upon us, as a family, with a darker light than any we have yet known on missionary ground. Serious illness is at any time, and in any circumstances, an affliction; but far from the comforts and resources of civilization and Christianity, far from the sympathy and services of kindred and friends, far from all "*the sweet charities of life,*" it is doubly so. I have at times given you some of the brighter of our *domestic scenes*; now, had I a skilful pencil, I could give you one of ~~darkness~~, a sketch in which you would see a young and beloved wife and mother, languishing on a bed of unchecked disease, an only son necessarily banished from his home, and made an incumbrance on the family of another; an helpless infant daughter, cast for nourishment and life, on the breast of a capricious pagan; and a husband and father, with an humble friend, worn out by the unceasing attentions of the day, and the unrelieved watchings of the night. Such is, such has been, and such we have too much reason to fear still will be, the state of our little household.

But though the outlines of the picture are dark, in the kind providence of God, with them may be blended touches of light, not found in the cases of many fellow missionaries in similar circumstances in various parts of the world. We are in a comfortable habitation, and in one of the most

salubrious of climates : and though destitute of many articles, which at home would be deemed necessary to comfort, by a recent supply of medicines have at hand every desirable prescription ; and through the kindness of some of our visitors are furnished with many things which are luxuries both in sickness and in health ; and thus, in the midst of chastisement, are enabled to speak of the increasing goodness and mercy of the Lord.

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## CHAPTER V.

### ARRIVAL OF A BRITISH CONSUL.

*May 1.* The brig *Active*, from London, arrived some days since, bringing Mr. Charlton, lady and sister, as future residents of Oahu : Mr. Charlton having been appointed, by the British government, Consul General for the Islands in the Pacific. They left the *Blonde* frigate, Lord Byron, at Valparaiso ; she was to sail in a few days after the *Active*, and is hourly expected with the survivors of the party ; again diminished by the death of Naihi Tutui, or Captain Jack. He died suddenly at Valparaiso, from an inflammation of the brain.

*Monday, 2.* The Spirit of the Most High, my dear M., is not only breathing, as we hope, on the spiritual chaos of this dark and unformed land, but is also, we now and then have reason to believe, moving on the face of the waters, by which we are surrounded, agitating and new creating the

hearts of some of the many who traverse their surface, by the irresistible mandate, "*Let there be light.*" Every season for the return of the whale ships to the islands, brings to our knowledge the cases of some, at least, who, amidst the general and unexampled dissoluteness of their companions, are groaning under the galling chains of sin and guilt, and sighing for the liberty and blessedness of the gospel, or who are rejoicing in the hope of having already been brought, through grace, into all the freedom of the sons of God. Within the last week, besides having two or three personal interviews, I have received two letters from an interesting young man, an officer on board a ship now in the offing, in the former situation. He came to the islands a month since, a perfectly careless and thoughtless sinner; but it can now be said of him, "*Behold he prayeth;*" and he is about commencing his voyage to the coast of Japan, with a bosom filled with thoughts and emotions never known before. In one of his letters, he says he has found it a fearful thing for a guilty, convicted, and altogether prayerless soul, to venture into the presence of a just and holy, and justly offended God: a feeling experienced, perhaps, by all, in greater or less degree, who have attempted to pray, after being suddenly arrested in their sins by the convictions of the Holy Spirit. May he so improve, and so appreciate the inestimable privilege, that his language, with that of the thousands of Israel, shall speedily be—

"Sweet the moments, rich in blessings,  
Which before the cross I spend!"

**Tuesday, 3.** In confirmation of the truth of the statement above, I will mention an incident which has just taken place. While at dinner, to-day, a common sailor called, as he said, for "*a word of counsel for the good of his soul.*" The ship to which he belonged did not intend anchoring, but he obtained permission to visit us for a moment, while the captain was transacting a little business on shore. They had been on their voyage nearly two years, and it was now fourteen months since, to use his own expression, "*he left off the life of a vâgabond, and began to work out his salvation.*" He had one friend like minded on board, and thanked God he could find "*teachers of righteousness*" in this dark corner of the world.

**Friday, 6.** Yesterday a pilot-boat came express from Maui with intelligence that the Blonde frigate had just anchored at Lahaina.\* This

\* The following account of the Blonde's arrival at Lahaina, given by Mr. Richards, was published in the Missionary Herald.

At 5 o'clock, the vessel was becalmed about six miles from shore. I soon perceived that a boat was lowered, and filled with men. The people being still quiet, and suspecting nothing, I walked along the beach to ascertain who was on board the boat; but had not reached the landing, when I heard a cry from a canoe that approached the shore, "*It is Boki, it is Boki.*" Hoapiri beckoned me to follow him. As I walked along, the princess caught my arm, saying, "*Stay by me.*" Hoapiri took his seat in a chair upon the beach. I stood at his left hand, with the princess leaning on my side. Thousands collected around, some of whom began to wail. As the company approached, a passage was opened for them into the centre of the circle. The wailing increased, though it was not considerable until the company arrived within about

morning at sunrise she was to be seen off Diamond Hill, and between nine and ten o'clock rounded to, immediately opposite the Mission House. On dropping her anchor she fired a salute, which was answered by each of the forts; that on the point within the harbour, and that above us on Punch Bowl Hill. Shortly after, Mr. Bingham, Mr. Loomis, Mr. Chamberlain,

four yards, when Hoapiri rose from his chair, threw back his head, and with a roar which scarcely resembled the human voice, he spread out his arms to receive his daughter. In an instant, all the chiefs present, except the one which leaned on my side, and all the thousands around, set up a screaming, which drowned the roaring of the ocean, and thus summoned to the scene of grief those who till now had not heard the alarm. The princess, in utter neglect of all their ancient forms, sprang forward, and, with a delicacy that would not have disgraced a Charlotte, threw herself into the arms of Tuini; and the latter dropped into the sand, while the tears of the little girl were falling on her breast. At this instant, Hoapiri fell on the ground, literally plunged his whole face in the dirt at Boki's feet, and thus gave the signal to all the old veterans of barbarism, who instantly followed his example, and for several minutes scoured their sable faces in the sand. Boki and his company were far more calm than the rest, and could scarcely be said to wail. After a few minutes, I said to Nahienaena, it would be well to thank Jehovah for this meeting. She immediately spoke to Boki and Tuini. They appeared pleased, and immediately reached me their hands. Boki said, "Where shall we pray?" This was the first word, that was spoken by any of the company. Hoping that it might stop the confusion and noise which now prevailed, I proposed to remove to a neighbouring yard. They approved, and as we began to move, the wailing in a good measure ceased. Several minutes elapsed before the mats were spread, during which time messages were despatched to the Blonde, which was now furling her sails. After prayer, I conversed a while with Boki and Tuini. She spoke in the strongest

and myself, accompanied the chiefs to the point near the fort, to receive Boki and party on their landing from the Blonde.

A more touching scene I have scarce ever witnessed. The chiefs, all well dressed in full black, arranged themselves in front of Kaahumanu's frame-house, within a few yards of the water's edge. As the well-manned barges of the

terms of the good things they had seen, and the kindness with which they had been treated. They express great love to Lord Byron, and say he has been exceedingly kind to them. We were awakened at an early hour this morning, by the *roll-call* on board the frigate, which was anchored directly in front of our house, and nearer the shore than I have ever seen any other vessel. When I reflected on the benevolent errand on which she had come, it was a pleasant sight; and I listened with satisfaction to her band of music, which I could distinctly hear, and which lost none of its charms by being removed a little distance on the water; it was a pleasant morning. All was still and quiet on shore, and the countenances of all beamed with joy.—It would occupy quite too much room to tell all that Boki has already said of the people, respecting his interesting voyage. At 9 o'clock, I called on him, found him and his wife, Hoapiri and Nahienaena, in a house by themselves, prepared to wait on Lord Byron whenever he should arrive. A messenger soon reported his boat to be on its way. Boki went out, and conducted him to the house, in company with several of his officers. The easy and unaffected familiarity of Lord Byron, and the interest he manifested in the welfare of our mission, were gratifying beyond expression. I accepted his polite invitation to dine on board the Blonde, and spent several hours in answering his lordship's numerous inquiries respecting our Mission, the former state of the Islands, and their recent improvements. I have rarely spent a few hours more pleasantly in the society of any man. At 5 o'clock, the frigate weighed her anchor, and, with a pleasant breeze, loftily retired from our shores, and soon was only a speck in the distant horizon.

WILLIAM ELLIS.

Blonde approached the low quay, Kaahumanu, her two sisters, and the young queens of Ribo-Ribo, slowly advanced from the body of the chiefs, towards the place of landing. All was silent, except an occasional burst of grief from some one of the multitude, who were kept at a distance, and prevented thronging the beach by a file of armed men. But when Governor Boki's barge came near enough for the parties to recognize each other, the queens "lifted up their voices" and wept aloud, with that melancholy tone of sorrow which we have all heard, at least in some few instances, from a heart deeply touched with grief. A small house immediately on the wharf intercepted the view of the barge at the moment of landing, perhaps to the more powerful effect of the attitude and expression of Boki and his wife, as they burst on the sight from behind it, wringing their hands in agony, and exhibiting the strongest marks of an overwhelming emotion of mingled grief and joy. The parties stood thus for some minutes, without approaching each other, while the whole air was filled with lamentation, and the ground shaken with the thunderings of the minute-guns, which reminded the nation of the fate of their king and queen. They then rushed into each other's embrace, passing from the arms of one to another in a continued paroxysm of weeping, for an hour, while some of the more humble friends of those who had returned, embraced and kissed their feet, and bathed them with their tears. Liliha, or, as now called, Mrs. Boki, at last sunk to the ground from exhaustion, and was under the necessity of being assisted into the house.

I never was so deeply affected with a wailing scene, and few have ever taken place, I suspect, in which there was a more general excitement of "*the sorrows, joys, and sympathies,*" which when thus awakened, testify to the "*high capacities*" of man. After an hour or two, the whole company proceeded to the residence of Karaimoku, who was too unwell to go out.; and shortly afterwards to the chapel to attend prayers, and tender thanks to God for the interesting incident of the day. Before leaving the chapel, Governor Boki delivered a short but excellent address, recommending, as the result of his observation and experience abroad, a renewed and devoted attention to the *palapala* and the *pule*—*letters and religion*.

*Saturday, 7.* Last evening the government gave information by letter to Lord Byron, that they would receive himself and officers this morning, at the residence of Karaimoku. Arrangements for the interview were accordingly made, and the occasion has been one of great interest. The landing of his lordship about twelve o'clock, was announced by a salute from the fort. The firing was the signal for attendance at court, and Mr. Bingham and myself proceeded to the place appointed. Mr. Pitt chose to receive the company in his grass-house, rather than in the fine stone building lately erected by him. That fixed on, however, is one of the largest and best built native houses on the island, and being new, was as pleasant, and perhaps more appropriate than the other would have been. The whole apartment was floored with new and handsome mats, and

made a pleasant and spacious room of audience. There are four doors, one on each side, and one at each end; that at the south was appointed for the entrance on this occasion. Every thing was in readiness when we arrived. At the upper or north end of the house, on an elevation or platform of mats, the top one of which was of very fine texture, and beautifully spotted and striped with stained grass, stood a Chinese sofa, on which the young king and the princess his sister, who came from Lahaina in the *Blonde*, were seated, both in plain suits of black. Between them, and partly round the princess, lay a splendid garment of yellow feathers, edged with the vandyke pattern, points alternate black and red, and lined with crimson satin.

This article, nine yards long and one yard wide, was made at great expense of time and labour during the past year, and designed to be worn by the princess as a *pau*, or native female dress, at the reception of her brother RihoRiho, on his expected return. It was the desire of the chiefs that she should wear it, with the wreaths for the head and neck, necessary to form the complete ancient costume of a princess at this interview; but as it was necessary, in order to this, that she should be naked to the waist, nothing could induce her to consent. To escape importunity, she fled to the Mission House early in the morning. She wept so as scarcely to be pacified by us, and returned to the chiefs only in time to take her seat, and have it thrown carelessly about her over her European dress, with one end cast across the arm

of the sofa. To have seen her in so superb a native costume, would have no doubt been gratifying to the company ; but we could but commend and admire the feeling, which led her to object, and to persist in her purpose. Behind the sofa, and partly inclining over it, were four of the largest *kahiles* of state, the national insignia of their royalty.

On each side of the sofa the chiefs were arranged according to their rank ; forming two closely filled lines along each side of the house, entirely to the door of entrance ; Kaahumanu and the rest of the queens-dowager occupying the places next to the princess. Mr. Pitt sat in a large crimson chair opposite these last, near the king, but out of, and before, the line of chiefs. On his right were two chairs of the same kind, for Lord Byron and Mr. Charlton, and on his left two others for Mr. Bingham and myself. On the opposite side, chairs were arranged for the officers of the suite. The prime minister's dress was of black silk ; the upper garment, on account of his age and indisposition, being a very full and loose gown. Shortly after we had taken our seats, the procession from the Blonde made its appearance ; Lord Byron in the full uniform of his rank, supported by Mr. Charlton in his consular costume, and by Governor Boki in a rich military suit. All the company, except the king, princess, and Mr. Pitt, upwards of a hundred in number, received him standing, and, being well dressed in full black, made a very respectable appearance.

His lordship was introduced first to Mr. Pitt,

and immediately presented each of the gentlemen in his suite, about twenty in number, and then in the same manner to the king, princess, and the queens, and after a general salutation to the rest of the chiefs, to Mr. Bingham, and myself. Among the persons I now recollect, were Lord Frederick Beauclerc; the Hon. Mr. Talbot, a son of the Earl of Shrewsbury; the Hon. Mr. Keith, a son of Lord Keith; Mr. Gambier, a nephew of Admiral Gambier; the Rev. Mr. Bloxam, the chaplain, and Mr. Andrew Bloxam, the mineralogist, nephews of Sir Thomas Lawrence, the celebrated artist; Mr. Davis, the surgeon; Mr. M'Rea, the botanist; Mr. Malden, the surveyor; Mr. Dampier, the artist; and Mr. Wilson, the purser. As soon as they were thus introduced, Lord Byron, through Mr. Marini, as interpreter, presented the salutations of the King of England, and his sympathy at the fate of the King and Queen; and then ordered a boat's crew in attendance, to bring forward the personal presents of his majesty to the heads of the nation. They consisted of a complete suit of the Windsor uniform, for the young king, with the splendid decorations peculiar to the sovereign's dress. The buttons are of solid gold, having the impression G. R. in the old English character on them, and the lacings, embroidering, and epaulettes, superb—chapeau and sword to match. The coat, hat, and sword, were immediately tried upon his majesty, and being found to fit most perfectly, Lord Byron, partly by way of pleasantry, led him to Karaimoku and Kaahumanu, and presented him as their king; and putting his hand on his head, bade

him to be a good boy, attend well to his studies, and mind all his kind friends the Missionaries said to him. For Karaimoku there was a first-rate gold hunting watch, having the royal arms of Britain richly engraved on one side of the case, and the regent's name on the other. And for Kaahumanu, an elegantly finished silver tea-pot, marked in the same manner as the watch, with the royal arms and her name.

As soon as these articles had been delivered and examined, much to our gratification, Mr. Pitt, entirely of his own will, without the slightest suggestion from us, proposed that we should have prayers of thanksgiving : to which Lord Byron and his company most readily and cheerfully agreed ; and Mr. Bingham made an excellent prayer, the first part in English, and the latter in the Hawaiian language : at the close, we were happy to receive the congratulations of the party, not only on the degree of civilization and refinement manifested on this occasion, but also on the evidence of Christian belief and practice, which the request of Karaimoku, and the appearance of the assembly in this act of worship, exhibited. It is an example which I fear the most Christian courts in Christendom would blush to imitate on a similar occasion. After this, a side-table was spread with biscuit and fresh butter, cocoa-nuts and melons, wine, brandy, and other liquors ; and the company left to choose the time of their departure. On leaving the house, several of the gentlemen renewedly expressed their astonishment at the respectability of the levee, and congratulated us afresh, on the prospect we had, as teachers and preachers, to so interesting a people.

The trumpet of fame has made the title, genius, character, and even person of the late Lord Byron so familiar to you, that I am satisfied the little information I may have it in my power to give, of the successor to the hereditary honours of the family, will not be uninteresting. At present I can only say, that the impression made by a first interview, are most favourable to him as a man and a gentleman. In his person he is tall and slender, fine dark eyes and hair, with strongly marked but open and interesting features, no particular resemblance to his cousin, except in what is usually called a family likeness, unless it may be in the nose, which is of the same style, but not so finely formed as that in engravings of the poet. His eye is inquisitive and penetrating, and shows him to be a man of a decisive and energetic character. In manners he is plain, frank, and cordial; and in conversation perfectly affable and familiar; no affectation of dignity, no hauteur, nothing in looks or expression of countenance, indicative of a trait of character, which, ever since I saw the likeness of the poet, I have best understood by the term, "Byronic curve of the upper lip."

On hearing of the illness of H——, he requested Mr. Davis, the surgeon, to visit her; with the apology to Mr. Davis, that he knew he would be happy in giving his advice to Mrs. S., and with the assurance to me, that the most unlimited confidence might be placed in the professional ability of Mr. Davis.

*Wednesday, 11.* Suitable arrangements having been previously made for the landing of the bodies

of the king and queen, at 11 o'clock this morning, the minute-guns of the frigate, with a procession of barges moving from her, became signals to us to be in readiness on the point, to take the places assigned to us in the procession which was to escort the remains of our friends and pupils to a temporary mausoleum. All the chiefs, except Mr. Pitt, who was too much indisposed to have endured the fatigue, with every foreigner of respectability in the neighbourhood of Honoruru, were on the ground some time before the barges reached the shore. Mr. Charlton improved the period in forming them in the order in which they were to walk. At twelve o'clock, the procession began to move through a double line of native soldiers, formed on each side of the street, from the fort to the chapel, a distance of near half a mile, in the following manner:—

*First.* Twenty men in the native costume of black, some with the addition of rich feather cloaks, each two bearing an immense feathered staff of state, about thirty feet long, and from one to two feet in diameter, some of black, some of crimson, others of green, and others again of yellow feathers.

*Second.* The marines of the Blonde, arms reversed.

*Third.* The band, playing a dead march.

*Fourth.* The gentlemen of the Mission, with the surgeon and chaplain of the frigate; Mr. Bingham, Mr. Bloxam, and myself, walked together, the chaplain, in his full canonical robes; Mr. Bingham and myself in plain dresses, with white scarfs and hat-bands.

*Fifth.* The Coffins. These are highly finished and splendid; being covered with rich crimson Genoa velvet, studded with gilt nails, and having the corners of each compartment of the sides, ends, and tops, as well as the massive handles, filled with devices of the cherubim. They were placed on two cars, with black canopies, and each drawn by forty of the inferior male chiefs: it is customary to have all services to a dead chief of high rank performed by chiefs only, in European dresses of deep mourning.

*Sixth.* The young king, in his Windsor uniform, with crape on his arm and sword-hilt; and the princess his sister, in full black: the former supported by Mr. Charlton, in his consular character and costume, and the latter by Lord Byron, in full naval uniform.

*Seventh.* The rest of the high chiefs, according to their rank and relationship to the deceased, two abreast, with an officer of the Blonde, in full dress, on each side.

*Eighth.* The inferior chief women, in European dresses of black.

*Ninth.* The foreigners, mercantile agents, residents, and sea-captains in port.

*And lastly*, about one hundred of the men of the Blonde, in a uniform dress of white jackets and trousers, white hats, and shoes bound with black, and black handkerchiefs and hatbands: the whole making a most respectable, and, for the Sandwich Islands at least, a truly splendid appearance.

The great weight of the coffins, each body having three, one of lead, one of mahogany, and one

of oak, rendered it almost impracticable to have them taken into the chapel, which had been hung in black for the occasion : on reaching the door, therefore, the procession, instead of entering the building, fell into a circle around the cars, and Mr. Bloxam read a part of the burial service of the Episcopal Church, and Mr. Bingham made an address in the native language ; after which the procession again formed, and returned down the street a few rods, to the gate leading to Karaimoku's residence, situated in a cultivated enclosure of some eight or ten acres. Here, as it passed by a circuitous way, it shewed to the best advantage.

On reaching the door of the house, the feather-bearers, marines, and band, opened to the right and left, and Mr. Bloxam, Mr. Bingham, and myself, entered the habitation about to be converted into a tomb. I scarce know when I have been more tenderly affected. It was the audience room, in which but a day or two before, Lord Byron and his suite had been presented ; but how greatly was its whole appearance altered ! A low and well-defined arch had been thrown over its lofty roof, converting it into a long vaulted hall, every part of which, even to the pillars running through the middle, was entirely covered with black. Its only furniture was a large platform at one end, on which was to be deposited all that remained of Kamehamaru and RihoRiho : and the only person in it was Karaimoku, standing to receive the lifeless bodies of those he had ever called and loved as his children. His dress was

the same as on Saturday; but his appearance even more venerable and interesting. He received our salutations in agitated silence: the trembling hand, the quivering lip, the hasty and disturbed pressure of his handkerchief to his eyes and forehead, all expressing deep emotion of heart. He permitted himself to be led to a seat, while the coffins, each borne by twelve men of the Blonde, were placed on the platform. Immediately after, the rest of the company entered, and formed numerous groups around the apartment, while, accompanied by the band drawn up on one side, we sung the native funeral anthem to the tune of *Pleyel's Hymn*, and Mr. Bingham made a short prayer in the same language. This scene was by far the most striking incident of the day. The sable drapery of the room, the full mourning suits of the majority, interspersed and relieved by the rich and glittering uniforms of the officers, the handsome half-mourning dresses and white plumes of Mrs. Charlton and sister, Madam Boki, and one of the young queens-dowager, who has lately become a bride, with a variety of other becoming and appropriate dresses, the melancholy tones of the instruments, and the solemn truths of the chant in the chamber of the dead, combined to make it a truly interesting and affecting moment.

Thus, under the mournful reverberations of the minute guns, have been received, and peacefully deposited on their native shores, the king and queen of the Sandwich Islands, whose short reign has been marked by epochs no less momentous

than the abolition of a cruel system of idolatry ; the introduction of the elements of literature, and the arts and usages of civilized life ; and, above all, the promulgation of the Gospel, with all the bright hopes and eternal retributions of Christianity ! To these dark monarchs of this western archipelago, in the gloomy mansion of their repose, I gave one more tear ; one more tear, in remembrance of the better characteristics, which, not unfrequently, shone through their follies and their sins ; one more tear for the attachment I had felt, and the prayers I had offered, for them ; one more tear for the early disappointment of the hopes I had entertained, that they would return to their rude subjects, from the bright regions of Christendom, only *“to point to heaven, and to lead the way.”* I shudder to think, that, so imperfectly instructed, so partially reclaimed, and, as it is to be feared, so little prepared, they have been launched into eternity, and have stood before their God.

*Sabbath evening, 22.* Governor Boki, as a member of the church of Christ, joined us to-day in the breaking of bread and the drinking of wine, in remembrance of Him who died that sinners might live. He was baptized six years since, by the chaplain of the French discovery ship, the corvette Uranie, M. Freycinet, commander, and received the communion in England, and on board the Blonde. So far as we have information, he is a sincere friend to Christianity and practical piety, and is without reproach in his moral character, though once exceedingly dissipated. We

had a most interesting religious interview with him and his brother Karaimoku, this evening, and cannot but hope that the last, who was also baptized by the Romish priest, has, in this emphatically the eleventh hour of his life, been baptized of the Holy Ghost. It is now six months since, according to his own statement, he forsook all sin, and has lived the life and indulged the hope of a Christian. After a long and most pleasant conversation on his own case, his words were, "You tell me what the belief and the feelings of a real Christian are, and my thought is, that I now am one—but I do not know: look you at my life and actions, and tell me whether I live, as well as think and feel, rightly; watch me in my life, and then tell me what your thought is."

The confessions he made of his former habits and sins, were a shocking testimony to the pollutions of the heathen, and would have crimsoned the cheeks, and for ever silenced the tongues and pens of those who are so enthusiastic in their encomiums on the purity, simplicity, and innocence of untutored nature, and so lavish in their censure of those who attempt to interrupt their primeval felicity, and destroy their peace, by the precepts of Christianity and the doctrines of salvation!

*Thursday, 26.* The physicians having recommended a change of air, as most likely to benefit H——'s health, Lord Byron has most kindly assigned us accommodations in the Blonde, for a trip to the harbour of Waiakea, at Hido, on Hawaii, where he is going for a month, to refit and explore the windward of that island, with the

intention of returning to this port again. It is uncertain on what day she may sail, though probably in the course of a week.

The very favourable impression of the character of this nobleman, made at the first interview, has been greatly strengthened and deepened by after intercourse. To the apparent quickness, vigour, and cultivation of intellect, which you would naturally expect to see in a Byron, he adds a kindness of heart, and benevolence of disposition, that would secure your respect and affection with any name. Few men of his rank, and indeed any rank, would have completed the objects of his mission to the Islands in so condescending and unexceptionable a manner; and the influence he is exerting, is calculated to open more fully than ever to this people, a way for the introduction of all the illimitable blessings of civilization and Christianity.

It is with no inconsiderable pleasure, that I anticipate, from the excursion to Hawaii, a prolonged intercourse with himself, and some of his immediate friends, with whom I have become more particularly acquainted.

Nothing I have yet known on Missionary ground, causes me so deeply to feel the sacrifice of our situation, as the occasional society of such men. The lowliness of our habitation, the plainness and poverty of our table, the known and unknown inconveniences and privations of our whole establishment—never rouse the recollections of mind and heart, excited by the intercourse of a week, a day, an hour, with the polished, the

intelligent, the amiable, the virtuous ; those who have heads to think, hearts to feel, characters to respect, and conversation and manners to win. When I meet and when I part with such, at this extremity of the globe, I feel that I am cut off from some of the choicest enjoyments of life.

*Sabbath evening, 29.* It is possible the frigate may sail before the return of the Sabbath: and designing to leave both the children at this place, with B——, and a native nurse, we thought it advisable to have our daughter baptized to-day. It being impracticable for H—— to go to the chapel, she was removed to a sofa in the front room of our little cottage, immediately after the English service in the morning: the members of the mission, joined by the British consul's family, and two or three gentlemen of the Blonde, who had permission of absence from worship on board ship, assembled to witness the solemnity. Mr. Bingham administered the ordinance, and by the name of Harriet Bradford, consecrated to the service, and commended to the guardianship and salvation of our covenant God, the germ of immortality committed to our arms. May she inherit the prayers and the piety of the ancestor whose name she bears, and if spared to years of maturity, may her praise, like his, be in all the churches. The very critical state of the mother made the scene tenderly interesting. It is not improbable that this may be the last, as it is the first, act of duty and piety she may ever be permitted to exercise towards the helpless object of her love.

*On board H. B. M. Ship Blonde, June 5, 1825.*

At eleven o'clock yesterday morning, a messenger from Lord Byron came to inform us that he was in readiness, on the point, to take us on board the frigate in his boat. H—— was carried down in an arm-chair, and his lordship's gig being in waiting, we were immediately rowed off to the vessel, a distance of two miles, in the open roads: the possibility that H—— might not live to return to Oahu, made the separation from her children a severe trial. We left them, however, with the persuasion, that they will receive every kind and affectionate attention from our faithful friend B——, and from the ladies of the station.

The anchor was not taken up till four o'clock, until which time, H—— remained on a sofa in Lord Byron's cabin: but beginning to be slightly affected by the motion of the ship after she was under sail, before we sat down to dinner, she was removed to her own cabin, adjoining the dining room. The captain, and all the gentlemen of the ship are exceedingly polite and attentive; and our whole situation is made, by them, as pleasant as possible. We shall feel ourselves under very lasting obligations to Lord Byron, every development of whose character increases our respect, gratitude, and love. He is at all times affable and communicative; but while at the tea-table this evening, where we were joined by the chaplain, Mr. Andrew Bloxam, his brother, and Mr. Dampier, the artist, he exhibited powers of conversation which must make him a charming companion to his intimate friends and family circle.

He is a great favourite with the chiefs ; and in order most fully to secure every attention and service to himself and ship, Kaahumanu, her sister Hoapiriwahine, accompany him to Hawaii. Mr. Goodrich of the Mission, who has paid a short visit at Oahu, improves this opportunity also, of returning to his station at Waiakea.

The Blonde is a forty-six gun ship, of fine model, and perfectly new, this being her first voyage. Lord Byron's accommodations consist of an after-cabin, fitted up as a reading and sitting room, in which tea is served ; a forward or large cabin, used as a breakfast and dining room ; and a sleeping and dressing cabin. The whole are substantially and handsomely finished and furnished, particularly the after-cabin. In this there is a beautifully engraved likeness of his majesty George IV. ; from a full-length portrait by Sir Thomas Lawrence ; a half-length portrait of the present Lady Byron ; and one of the same size of Moore, the poet, who is an intimate friend of the Byron family.

Of Lady Byron, we have heard an admirable account. The expression of countenance in her portrait is uncommonly ingenuous and prepossessing, and, in addition to all that is amiable and benevolent in disposition, she is said, by those whom we have heard speak of her, to be eminently pious ; the plainness of her dress, and whole appearance, indicate a mind and heart little devoted to the vanities of high and fashionable life.

The library is in the after-cabin, and is of a character you would more expect to meet in a clergy-

man's study, than in a post-captain's cabin ; consisting principally of the British classical writers, with standard works on morals and religion.

*Saturday evening, 11.* After being delayed all day yesterday between Maui and Hawaii, we this morning succeeded in doubling the north point of the latter island, and have been delighted with the romantic and verdant scenery of the windward side of Hawaii, including the precipices and waterfalls in the neighbourhood of the beautiful valleys of Wai-Pio, and Wai-Manu. One cascade, of which we had a full view for some time, could not have been less than six hundred feet in height, extending almost from the top of a mountain to its base. The quantity of water was small, but sufficiently great to be very beautiful, as in its descent it foamed from cliff to cliff, and from precipice to precipice. The windward or eastern parts of all the mountains, are much more picturesque than the leeward, and abound in romantic and beautiful scenes, peculiarly refreshing from their verdure, to an eye long accustomed to the parched and dreary aspect of the opposite sides.

Lord Byron and myself are usually alone at the breakfast table, and his conversation then is less general, as to subjects, and often more interesting than at any other time. It was particularly so this morning, happening to turn on his late distinguished predecessor in the barony of the Byrons. He had often before spoken of him as a writer, and, in reference to his later publications, in terms of unqualified reprehension ; but now his remarks regarded him as a man, and a

member of his own family. They were of the same age, same education, and on terms of the closest intimacy, till after the poet's marriage.

The conversation also embraced Newstead Abbey, the ancient family mansion of the Byrons ; in the appearance of which, although the death of its late celebrated possessor has given it a new master, no change whatever has taken place. All its ancient baronial character is retained, with as much reverence for the memory of the noble lord, as if he had consecrated it to the Muses, and interdicted every kind of alteration. The extraordinary genius, popularity, and whole character, of its late proprietor, has thrown an interest around it that few private mansions can boast ; and it will, ever hereafter, be an object of curiosity to the scholar and traveller, if to no others.

Lord Byron has an estate in the vicinity of Newstead, and was kind enough to say, if I should ever visit England, he would be happy to see me in Nottinghamshire ; with the promise of accompanying me to the abbey. The additional *if*, puts the event, humanly speaking, among the improbabilities of my life ; but should such a thing take place, I am sure the gratification I might receive from treading the halls and cloisters of Newstead, would not arise from any feelings of veneration or respect for its former master. I admire the powers and brilliancy of his genius, less than I abhor their later monstrous perversion and prostitution.

Our nearness to the land and mountains gave us a beautiful sunset scene and evening, so much so

as to call into exercise the poetic talent of our friend Mr. Bloxam, and secure the following effusion, which I found enclosed in a polite note on my writing-desk, on our return from the after-cabin.

*Coasting along the ISLAND OF HAWAII—Saturday evening, June 11, 1825.*

Eve, gentle Eve, the mourner's friend art thou  
 Calming his lonely heart, his alter'd brow ;  
 Bidding again his former pleasures live  
 With added charms, which thou alone canst give.  
 Seen through thy misty veil, the years gone by  
 Are dearest far to pensive memory.  
 When thy soft blending hues, along the West,  
 Calmly reposing in their tranquil rest,  
 Strew Hesper's cradle with their rosy light,  
 And shed bright tinges o'er the brow of night,—  
 Then let me hail thee ! for thy dewy star  
 Opens the gates of blessedness afar ;  
 And shining bright, and brighter from above,  
 Tells of a land where all is peace and love.

*Fairest* is Eve, where mild Ausonia's sky  
 Owns her bright hues ;—and where the Zephyr's sigh  
 Breathes the sweet tones of melody or song,  
 Or bears the fragrance of the groves along.

*Lovely* is Eve, where Britain's western cloud  
 Throws round the sun her purple glowing shroud,  
 While even childhood, ere it sinks to rest,  
 Turns its blue eye enraptured to the West.

But *brightest*, most sublime, is Evening's reign  
 Where Hawaii links her seven-fold chain,\*  
 And, where the leader of her giant band†  
 Flings his broad shadows proudly o'er the land,  
 And soaring seeks among the snow-charged cloud,  
 His time-worn forehead's haughty height to shroud.

\* Seven Islands.

† Mounakea.

He sees the twilight shed her softening dyes  
 On Maui's mountains that contiguous rise ;  
 While his hoar brow is bright with hues of day,  
 And glowing radiant 'neath the sun's last ray,  
 With timid hand, may evening scarcely dare  
 O'er his dark breast to draw her mantle fair.  
 But who at this soft hour is gaining now  
 The heights that frown o'er yonder vale below,  
 Who—winding down the craggy pathway there  
 In shadowy distance—seems some form of air !  
 'Tis he—the *Pastor* of the numerous flock,  
 Who wait his coming under yonder rock ;  
 Where (far from mild *Religion's* soothing ray)  
 Pale superstition late held direful sway :  
 But now—mysterious words—He speaks of Heaven,  
 Of Mercy—Hope—and Love—of sins forgiven :  
 He speaks of HIM, omnipotent to save,  
 Who died—who *lives* triumphant o'er the grave—  
 E'en now the savage, with unlifted eyes.  
 Drinks the sweet words; " Christ is our sacrifice."  
 No more (for past omissions to atone,)  
 He bows to forms of wood or gods of stone ;  
 But bends the knee, and humbly hopes to trace  
 Some glorious tidings of redeeming grace :  
 While gently stealing o'er the twilight dim,  
 Falls the soft cadence of the *Evening Hymn*.

Now all is peace. Each sound has died away ;  
 The savage seeks his couch—till break of day  
 Again shall summon him, his vows to pay.

O blest seclusion ! Solitude how blest !  
 Yes—soon on Mounakea's shaggy breast,  
 (Unless I idly dream) a Fane shall rise  
 To Him, the great TARUNA, who rules the earth and skies.

The whole is creditable to the writer, as an impromptu ; and the latter part is a pleasing and lively picture of our ordinary evening worship with the natives.

*Mission House, Hilo, Monday, June 13. Yes-*

terday morning, at the break of day, we were farther from the harbour of Waiakea than we had the evening before expected to be ; and Lord Byron gave orders to stand off the land till the usual worship of the Sabbath was performed. The whole crew, in clean dresses, occupied seats fronting the quarter deck, where chairs were arranged for the officers. In addition to the morning service of prayers, at different parts of which the band played pieces of sacred music, Mr. Bloxam gave us a very excellent sermon on repentance. The whole was marked by much order and solemnity, and attended to by many with great devoutness, especially by the captain and our friend the surgeon.

As we approached the land after church, we were greatly delighted with the verdure, luxuriance, and beauty of the landscape opening to us, in the neighbourhood of the bay of Hido. The shore had lost in a great measure the abrupt and precipitous character of the coast along which we had been sailing on Saturday, and was only edged by a low cliff, richly mantled with shrubbery and creeping plants, and ornamented with several beautiful cascades. These, in connection with the breakers, which ran high upon the rocks, often dashing their spray many feet in the air, gave the cliff an uncommonly picturesque appearance. The land rose gradually from the cliff, to the distance of ten or fifteen miles, to a heavy wood encircling the base of Mounakea. Though in a state of nature, this large district had the appearance of cultivation, being an open country covered with grass, and beautifully studded and

sprinkled with clumps, and groves, and single trees, in the manner of park scenery, with a cottage here and there peeping from beneath their rich foliage. The mountains were entirely covered with clouds, or the prospect would have been rendered more delightful from their sublimity. Such was the scene on our right, as we sailed close along the breakers to the narrow channel forming the entrance to the harbour, the gentlemen of the *Blonde* exclaiming "This is more like English scenery than any thing we have yet seen!" and we equally ready to say, "This looks something like America, it has some of *the features of a civilized land!*"

The channel is formed by the cliff on the right, and a sunken coral reef on the left, the point of which comes within two or three hundred rods of the shore, making it necessary for ships to pass so close to the breakers, as to appear in a dangerous situation. Seamen, however, consider it perfectly safe. The reef runs in a curved direction, from the point at the channel, about half a mile to the east, where it joins a romantic little islet covered with cocoa-nut trees; from that fact, called "Cocoa-nut Island." A small channel runs between this and the main land, which is low, and sweeps round to the western cliffs in a beautifully curved sandy beach of about two miles, making the form of the bay that of a flattened horse-shoe. The beach is covered with varied vegetation, and ornamented by clumps and single trees of lofty cocoa-nut, among which the habitations of the natives are seen, not in a village, but scat-

tered every where among the plantations, like farm houses in a thickly inhabited country. The Mission Houses were pointed out to us, pleasantly situated near the water, about the middle of the curvature forming the head of the bay. At a very short distance from the beach, the bread-fruit trees were seen in heavy groves, in every direction, intersected with the pandanus and tutui, or candle-tree, the hibiscus and the acacia, &c. The tops of these rising gradually one above another, as the country gently ascended towards the mountains in the interior, presented for twenty or thirty miles in the southeast, a delightful forest scene, totally different in extent from any thing I had before witnessed on the Islands.

The Blonde anchored in the centre of the bay, and shortly after dinner the barge was lowered, to carry us to our friends on shore. After rowing half a mile, we entered a beautiful fresh-water creek, which winds its way close to the Missionary enclosure, and in a few minutes were welcomed to the cottage of Mr. Ruggles, where Mrs. Goodrich had resided during her husband's absence. They were greatly rejoiced at our unexpected visit to them in their remote and solitary abode, though their sympathy was deeply excited by the cause, and by the evidence of deep-seated disease, visible in the countenance and person of a beloved friend.

The gentlemen who accompanied us were so much pleased with the freshness and verdure of the shore, the simplicity and rural beauty of the gardens which surrounded the humble dwellings

of our companions, that they permitted the barge to return to the ship without them, and spent the afternoon and took tea with us.

Besides a visit from the chaplain and surgeon to-day, we have had the pleasure of a call from Lord Byron, and the first lieutenant, Mr. Ball, an amiable and kind man, and a particular favourite of the captain.—They remained to tea with us, and expressed themselves highly delighted with Hido.

*Tuesday, 14.* The sunrise view of Mounakea yesterday was so charming, that I made an exertion to have H—— witness the same this morning, before he should be enwrapt in his daily robe of clouds. The morning was delightful, and the whole atmosphere perfectly unobscured. The extensive region of upland country intervening between us and the base of the mountain, was gleaming in the brightness of the early sun, with all the freshness and verdure of an American landscape in June; while the mountain, in its whole extent of breadth and height, glowed in the richest purple, except where a broad line of ice and snow, still resting on its sides and summit, added a cresting of silver. This scenery on our left, the bay with its cliffs and islands, and beautifully defined beach, and the Blonde at anchor immediately before us, and the ocean in the distance, made a picture highly calculated, in connection with the purity and brightness of a summer's morning, to revive the spirits and strengthen the nerves of one who, for more than three months, had scarcely seen any thing but the dreary walls

of her sick chamber. After breakfast, supported by my arm, she, with the same feeble and tottering step, walked through the garden which separates the two cottages, and was charmed with a variety of flowers, shrubbery, herbs, and vegetables, which Mr. G. and Mr. R. have collected and nursed, till they are beginning to flourish exuberantly. Among the flowers, I saw many, the seeds of which I brought to the Islands; that which is most prized by the natives, is the *purple globe amaranthus*. They form beautiful wreaths from it, and you scarcely pass a plantation without seeing a bed of it cultivated for that purpose.

This afternoon I joined Lord Byron and party in a visit to a large fish-pond, of which the creek or river is the outlet. It is a pretty sheet of water, in its natural state, excepting strong stone dams, to prevent the escape of the fish. These are *tabu* to all but high chiefs; and no one of rank having lived here lately, the whole pond is literally alive with the finest of mullet; the surface of the water is almost in a constant ripple from their motions, and hundreds can be taken at any time by a single cast of a small net. Expressing our astonishment at the sight, *Sir Joseph Banks*,\* who, from understanding and speaking some English, has been appointed by her majesty, interpreter, caterer, gentleman in waiting, &c. to Lord Byron, very seriously says, "O dis noting, sir—noting—I see him before now;—he so full fish, I see one man, he fall backwards in him, he no sink at all!"

\* A native so called.

After satisfying our curiosity here, we rowed down the creek and across the bay, to another stream on the western side of the harbour, called Wairuku—*river of destruction*—where the ships get their water. The entrance of this river is highly romantic and beautiful, the banks being precipitous and rocky, and covered with a variety of vegetation. About a hundred yards above the beach, it opens into a still deep basin, encircled by high cliffs. Into this basin the whole stream is projected by two cascades, the upper about twenty feet, and the lower about eight feet, both rushing over their respective ledges of rock in unbroken sheets. A rude bridge crosses the stream just above the falls; and it is a favourite amusement of the natives to plunge from it, or from the adjoining rocks, into the rapids, and pass head foremost over both falls, into the lower basin. Some of them were engaged in this sport when we arrived, for the gratification of Lieutenants Keith, Talbot, and Gambier, whom we found there. The accession of our party collected a greater crowd, and the cliffs and rocks were quickly covered with men, women, and children, many of whom not only passed over the falls in the manner described, but jumped also from a height of thirty, forty, and fifty feet, into the basin, which, though small, is of very great depth.

The inhabitants of Hido are in a state of much greater simplicity than those in many other parts of the Islands, owing to the infrequency of the visits of ships, and a less degree of the corrupting influence of foreign example in vice. More of the

primitive character of the Islanders, its artless diffidence and timidity, is perceptible, than in the natives of Maui, Oahu, &c. And though these traits are far from being unmingled with licentiousness, and many of the abominations of heathenism, still they are more pleasing than the impudence and unblushing vulgarity observable in those who have had long intercourse with the abandoned seamen and vagabonds, who frequent the less remote parts.

We passed near the chapel on our return. It stands almost midway between the Mission House and the watering place, close to the beach, and although small, is well built, and neatly thatched. The thatching of the houses in general, here, is altogether more neat and beautiful than at the leeward islands. It is made from the leaves of the pandanus, and so put on as to conceal all the rudeness of the timber and sticks on the inside; while on the outside, a deep edging of fern, along the peak and ends of the roof, and down the corners of the house; having something of the effect of the cornice and pilaster, give a finished and ornamental appearance, not seen in the common grass huts. The ease with which stout timber can be procured here, enables them also to build their dwellings much larger than at Lahaina and Oahu, where the wood most accessible is small and crooked.

*Wednesday, 15.* The religious instructions, &c. at this station, are similar in their forms to those given at the stations with which I have been most familiar; but owing to the small number

who have hitherto attended them, all the meetings, except preaching on the Sabbath, have been and still are held, in one of the houses of the brethren. Kaahumanu is very zealous, here, in promoting the interests of the mission, and will doubtless do great good by her example. The people are astonished at the change in her character, and a good evidence of its extent is, that she is every where called by them, *the new Kaahumanu*. At the usual Wednesday afternoon meeting to-day, at the close of the sermon, she delivered a very animated address, prohibiting all wickedness, and exhorting those present to follow the teachings of the missionaries. She always appears desirous of exerting her influence in favour of the new system, and of a rigid conformity to all its requisitions: and her authority is so unbounded, and her example so powerful, that doubtless wherever she goes she will be instrumental of great good.

*Sabbath evening, 19.* Between the native services to-day, I administered the sacrament of the Supper to our little number, all of whom, excepting Mr. Goodrich and myself, had long been denied the enjoyment of that high and holy ordinance: H—— from her long confinement, and the members of this station from the want of some one qualified to break unto them the bread of life, and pour out the waters of salvation. The occasion proved highly interesting and refreshing, especially to our afflicted friend. Many natives attended, crowding the corners of the room, and with seriousness and propriety seemed to be inquiring what these things meant. Poor creatures!

may the time not be far distant when multitudes of them shall not only witness, but partake, with saving knowledge, of these rich streams of mercy and of grace.

*Monday, 20.* On Saturday evening, while with the gentlemen of the *Blonde*, Lieut. Maken, the surveyor, who shortly after the arrival of the frigate, chartered one of the native schooners for the purpose of facilitating the operations of his department, arrived from Oahu, bringing letters, with the unwelcome and afflicting intelligence of the death of Evarts Bingham. The news was hardly a surprise, for we left him very ill; but it was melancholy and oppressive: especially, from the magnitude of the bereavement to our invaluable and warm friends, Mr. and Mrs. Bingham. He was their only son, and from his birth had been the object of fond solicitude and unwearied care. Mr. Bloxam happening to have a blank book of mine in his room, wrote the following interesting lines on the event—

“Weep not, thy son liveth.”

Sweet stranger, scarce thy laughing eye  
Had hailed the rising sun,  
With that soft gaze of infancy  
Which tells the enraptured parent nigh  
Thy playfulness begun;  
When other scenes than gave thee birth  
Were thine—fair vanished son of earth.  
The white robe o’er thy limbs was spread,  
Meet vesture, saint, for thee,  
Whose soul to brighter scenes was fled,  
To form the train of holy dead,  
The dead of infancy—  
Who washed in their Redeemer’s blood  
Have early sought their parent God.

The flowers which love had gently strewn  
 Around thee—still so dear—  
 These flowers were not so fully blown  
 As that bright palm branch now thine own,  
 Which 'tis thy lot to bear—  
 Oh! in the last great day, be mine  
 A chaplet but as fair as thine!

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## CHAPTER VI.

### EXCURSION TO THE VOLCANO.

*Saturday, July 2, 1825.* A party was formed a few days since to visit the great volcano of Kirauca, and set off early on Monday, the 27th ult. I was happy enough to be one of the number; and while the incidents of the excursion are fresh in my mind, I hasten to give you an account of them. Every preparation having been previously made, we left the harbour shortly after sunrise. The uncommon beauty of the morning proved a true omen of the delightful weather with which we were favoured during the whole of our absence. The rich colouring of Mounakea in the early sun, never called forth higher or more general admiration. The brightness of the sky, the purity of the air, the freshness, sweetness, and cheerfulness of all nature, excited a buoyancy of spirit favourable to the accomplishment of the walk of forty miles, which lay between us and the object of our journey.

Lord Byron had invited Mr. Ruggles, who was also of the party, and myself, to an early cup of

coffee with him, that we might all proceed together from his lodgings; but besides the inconvenience of crossing the river, it would have considerably lengthened our walk. We therefore chose to take some refreshments at home, and at an appointed signal we proceeded up one side of the stream and great fish-pond, while the gentlemen of the Blonde followed a path up the other. We met on a rising ground at the end of two miles, and found the company from the opposite side to consist of Lord Byron, Mr. Ball the first lieutenant, Mr. Malden the surveyor, Mr. Bloxam the chaplain, Mr. A. Bloxam the mineralogist, Mr. Davis the surgeon, Mr. Dampier the artist, Mr. White, a son of the earl of Bantry, and Mr. Powel midshipman. Lord Frederick Beauclerc was to have been of the number, but was detained by sickness.

Maro, a principal chief of Hido, had been appointed by Kaahumanu *caterer general*; and about one hundred natives under his authority attended with our luggage and provisions. Sir Joseph, or, as more familiarly styled, "*Joe Banks*," was also in attendance, in his diversified capacity. The regent had left nothing undone to render the trip as comfortable as her authority could make it. Neat temporary houses for refreshment and sleeping, had been erected by her command at intervals of twelve or fifteen miles, and the people of the only inhabited district through which we were to pass, had, the week before, been apprized of the journey of "*the British chief*," with strict orders to have an abundance of pigs, fowls, taro, potatoes,

and fruit, in readiness, for the supply of his company. When assembled, we formed quite a numerous body, and from the variety of character and dress, the diversity in the burdens of the natives, bundles, tin-cases, portmanteaus, calabashes, kettles, buckets, pans, &c. &c. with two hammocks by the way of equipage swung on long poles, borne each by four men, (one for Lord Byron, in case the fatigue of walking should effect his leg, recently injured by a kick from a horse at Oahu, and the other for the chaplain,) made, while marching in single file along the narrow winding path which formed our only road, quite a grotesque and novel appearance.

For the first four miles the country was open and uneven, and beautifully sprinkled with clumps, groves, and single trees of the bread-fruit, pandanus, and candle tree. We then came to a wood, four miles in width, the outskirts of which exhibited a rich and delightful foliage. It was composed principally of the candle-tree, whose whitish leaves and blossoms afforded a fine contrast to the dark green of the various parasitical plants which hung in luxuriant festoons and pendants from their very tops to the ground, forming thick and deeply shaded bowers round their trunks. The interior was far less interesting, presenting nothing but an impenetrable thicket, on both sides of the path. This was excessively rough and fatiguing, consisting entirely of loose and pointed pieces of lava, which, from their irregularity and sharpness, not only cut and tore our shoes, but constantly endangered our feet and an-

kles. The high brake, ginger, &c. which border and overhang the path, were filled with the rain of the night, and added greatly, from their wetness, to the unpleasantness of the walk. An hour and a half, however, saw us safely through, and refreshing ourselves in the charming groves with which the wood was here again bordered.

The whole of the way, from this place to within a short distance of the volcano, was very much of one character. The path, formed of black lava, so smooth in some places as to endanger falling, and still shewing the configuration of the molten stream as it had rolled down the gradual descent of the mountain, led midway through a strip of open uncultivated country, from three to five miles wide, skirted on both sides by a ragged and stinted wood, and covered with fern, grass, and low shrubs, principally a species of the whortleberry. The fruit of this, of the size of a small gooseberry, and of a bright yellow colour, tinged on one side with red, was very abundant, and, though of insipid taste, refreshing from its juice. There were no houses near the path, but the thatch of a cottage was occasionally observed peeping from the edge of the wood, and here and there the white smoke of a kindling fire curled above the thick foliage of the trees. Far on the right and west, Mounaroa and Mounakea were distinctly visible; and at an equal distance, on the left and east, the ocean, with its horizon, from the height at which we viewed it, mingling with the sky.

We dined thirteen miles from the bay, under a large candle tree, on a bed of brake, collected

and spread by a party of people who had been waiting by the wayside to see the "*arii nui mai Perekania mai*,"—"great chief from Britain." About two miles farther, we came to the houses erected for our lodgings the first night. Thinking it, however, too early to lie by for the day, after witnessing a dance performed by a company from the neighbouring settlements, we hastened on, intending to sleep at the next houses, ten miles distant; but night overtaking us before we reached them, just as darkness set in, we turned aside a few rods, to the ruins of two huts, the sticks only of which were remaining. The natives, however, soon covered them with fern, the leaves of the tutui, &c., a quantity of which they also spread on the ground, before spreading the mats which were to be our beds.

Our arrival and encampment produced quite a picturesque and lively scene; for the Islanders, who are not fond of such forced marches as we had made during the day, were more anxious for repose than ourselves, and proceeded with great alacrity to make preparations for the night. The darkness as it gathered round us, rendered more gloomy by a heavily clouded sky, made the novelty of our situation still more striking. Behind the huts, in the distance, an uplifted torch of the blazing tutui nut, here and there indistinctly revealed the figures and costume of many, spreading their couches under the bushes in the open air. A large lamp suspended from the centre of our rude lodge, entirely open in front, presented us in *bolder relief*, seated *a la Turc* round Lord Byron,

who poured "to each the cup that cheers but not inebriates;" the more curious of our dusky companions, both male and female, were in the mean time pressing in numbers round our circle, as if anxious to "catch the manners living as they rose." A large fire of brush-wood, at some distance in front, exhibited the objects of the foreground in still stronger *lights and shadows*. Groups of both sexes, and all ages, were seated or standing round the fire, wrapped up from the chilliness of the evening air, in their large kiheis or mantles, of white, black, green, yellow, and red; some smoking, some throwing in, and others snatching from the embers, a fish or potato, or other article of food; some giving a loud halloo, in answer to the call of a straggler just arriving; others wholly taken up with the proceedings of the sailors cooking our supper; and all chattering with the volubility of so many magpies.

By daylight the next morning, we were on the road again, and shortly after met Lieutenant Talbot, Mr. Wilson, the purser, and Mr. M'Rea, the botanist, with their guides and attendants, on their return; they having preceded us three days in the same excursion. As they intended to reach the frigate in time for dinner, they stopped only long enough to say the volcano was in fine action, and highly worth visiting. At nine o'clock we passed the last houses put up for our accommodation on the way; and at eleven o'clock had arrived within three miles of the object of our curiosity. For the last hour the scenery had become more interesting, our path was skirted, occasionally,

with groves and clusters of trees, and fringed with a greater variety of vegetation. Here also the smoke from the volcano was first discovered, settling in light fleecy clouds to the south-west. Our resting place at this time, was a delightful spot, commanding a full view of the wide extent of country over which we had travelled, and beyond, and around it, the ocean, which, from the vast and almost undistinguished extent of its horizon, seemed literally an "illimitable sea." The smooth greensward, under the shade of a majestic acacia, almost encircled by thickets of a younger growth, afforded a refreshing couch on which to take our luncheon. Here we saw the first bed of strawberry vines, but without finding any fruit. We tarried but a few moments, and then hurried on to the grand object before us.

The nearer we approached, the more heavy the columns of smoke appeared, and roused to intenseness our curiosity to behold their origin. Under the influence of this excitement, we hastened forward with rapid steps, regardless of the heat of a noonday sun, and the fatigue of a walk of thirty-six miles, already accomplished. A few minutes before twelve o'clock, we came suddenly on the brink of a precipice, covered with shrubbery and trees, one hundred and fifty or two hundred feet high. Descending this by a path almost perpendicular, we crossed a plain half a mile in width, enclosed, except in the direction we were going, by the cliff behind us, and found ourselves a second time on the top of a precipice four hundred feet high, also covered with bushes and trees.

This, like the former, swept off to the right and left, enclosing in a semi-circular form, a level space about a quarter of a mile broad; immediately beyond which lay the tremendous abyss of our search, emitting volumes of vapour and smoke; and labouring and groaning, as if in inexpressible agony from the raging of the conflicting elements within its bosom. We stood but a moment to take this first distant glance, then hastily descended the almost perpendicular height, and crossed the plain to the very brink of the crater.

There are scenes to which description, and even painting can do no justice; and in conveying any adequate impression of which, they must ever fail. Of such, an elegant traveller rightly says, "the height, the depth, the length, the breadth, the combined aspect, may all be correctly given, but the mind of the reader will remain untouched by the emotions of admiration and sublimity which the eye-witness experiences." That which here burst on our sight was emphatically of this kind; and to behold it without singular and deep emotion, would demand a familiarity with the more terrible phenomena of nature, which few have the opportunity of acquiring. Standing at an elevation of one thousand five hundred feet, we looked into a black and horrid gulf, not less than eight miles in circumference, so directly beneath us, that, in appearance, we might, by a single leap, have plunged into its lowest depth. The hideous immensity itself, independent of the many frightful images which it embraced, almost caused an

involuntary closing of the eyes against it. But when to the sight is added the appalling effect of the various unnatural and fearful noises, the muttering and sighing, the groaning and blowing, the every agonized struggling of the mighty action within, as a whole, it is too horrible ! And for the first moment I felt like one of my friends, who, on reaching the brink, recoiled, and covered his face, exclaiming, "*Call it weakness, or what you please, but I cannot look again.*" It is sufficient employment for the afternoon, simply to sit and gaze on the scene ; and though some of our party strolled about, and one or two descended a short distance into the crater, the most of our number deferred all investigation till the next morning.

From what I have already said, you will perceive that this volcano differs, in one respect, from most others of which we have accounts : the crater, instead of being the truncated top of a mountain, distinguishable in every direction at a distance, is an immense chasm in an upland country, near the base of the mountain Mounaroa—approached, not by ascending a cone, but by descending two vast terraces ; and not visible from any point at a greater distance than half a mile, a circumstance which, no doubt, from the suddenness of the arrival, adds much to the effect of a first look from the brink.

It is probable that it was originally a cone, but assumed its present aspect, it may be centuries ago, from the falling in of the whole summit. Of this the precipices we descended, which entirely

encircle the crater, in circumferences of fifteen and twenty miles, give strong evidence they have unquestionably been formed by the sinking of the mountain, whose foundations had been undermined by the devouring flames beneath. In the same manner, one half of the present depth of the crater has, at no very remote period, been formed. About midway from the top, a ledge of lava, in some places only a few feet, but in others many rods wide, extends entirely round, at least as far as an examination has been made, forming a kind of gallery, to which you can descend in two or three places, and walk as far as the smoke, settling at the south end, will permit. This offset bears incontestable marks of having once been the level of the fiery flood now boiling in the bottom of the crater. A subduction of lava, by some subterraneous channel, has since taken place, and sunk the abyss many hundred feet, to its present depth.

The gulf below contains probably not less than sixty—fifty-six have been counted—smaller conical craters, many of which are in constant action. The tops and sides of two or three of these are covered with sulphur, of mingled shades of yellow and green. With this exception, the ledge, and every thing below it, are of a dismal black. The upper cliffs on the northern and western sides, are perfectly perpendicular, and of a red colour, every where exhibiting the seared marks of former powerful ignition. Those on the eastern side are less precipitous; and consist of entire banks of sulphur, of a delicate and beautiful yellow. The

south end is wholly obscured by the smoke, which fills that part of the crater, and spreads widely over the surrounding horizon.

As the darkness of the night gathered round us, new and powerful effect was given to the scene. Fire after fire, which the glare of mid-day had entirely concealed, began to glimmer on the eye, with the first shades of evening; and as the darkness increased, appeared in such rapid succession, as forcibly to remind me of the hasty lighting of the lamps of a city, on the sudden approach of a gloomy night. Two or three of the small craters nearest to us were in full action, every moment casting out stones, ashes, and lava, with heavy detonations, while the irritated flames accompanying them, glared widely over the surrounding obscurity, against the sides of the ledge and upper cliffs, richly illuminating the volumes of smoke at the south end, and occasionally casting a bright reflection on the bosom of a passing cloud. The great seat of action, however, seemed to be at the southern and western end, where an exhibition of ever-varying fireworks was presented, surpassing in beauty and sublimity all that the ingenuity of art ever devised. Rivers of fire were seen rolling in splendid coruscation among the labouring craters, and on one side a whole lake, whose surface constantly flashed and sparkled with the agitation of contending currents.

Expressions of admiration and astonishment burst momentarily from our lips, and though greatly fatigued, it was near midnight before we gave ourselves to a sleep, often interrupted during

the night, to gaze on the sight with renewed wonder and surprise. As I laid myself down on my mat, fancying that the very ground which was my pillow shook beneath my head—the silent musings of my mind were,—“Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty! greatly art thou to be feared, thou King of saints!”

On Wednesday, the 29th, after an early breakfast, our party, excepting Lieutenant Malden, who was ill, Mr. Dampier, who remained to take a sketch, and Mr Ruggles, who chose to stroll above, prepared for a descent into the crater. One of the few places where this is practicable, was within a rod of the hut in which we lodged. For the first four hundred feet, the path was steep, and, from the looseness of the stones and rocks on both sides, required caution in every movement. A slight touch was sufficient to detach these, and send them bounding downwards hundreds of feet, to the imminent danger of any one near them. The remaining distance of about the same number of feet, was gradual and safe, the path having turned into the bed of an old channel of lava, which ran off in an inclined plane till it met the ledge before described, more than a quarter of a mile west of the place where we began the descent. By the time we arrived here, the natives acting as guides with the Messrs. Bloxam and Mr. Powell, had preceded the rest of our number too far to be overtaken, and we became two parties for the rest of the morning; the last into which I fell, consisting of Lord Byron, Mr. Ball, Mr. Davis, Mr. White, with Lord Byron's

servant and my native boy, to carry a canteen of water, and the specimens we might collect.

Previous to our descent we had provided ourselves with long canes and poles, by which we might test the soundness of any spot before stepping on it, and immediately on reaching the ledge we found the wisdom of the precaution. This offset is formed wholly of scoria and lava, mostly burned to a cinder, and every where intersected by deep crevices and chasms, from many of which light vapour and smoke were emitted, and from others a scalding steam. The general surface is a black, glossy incrustation; retaining perfectly the innumerable diversified tortuous configurations of the lava, as it originally cooled, and so brittle as to crack and break under us like ice, while the hollow reverberations of our footsteps beneath, sufficiently assured us of the unsubstantial character of the whole mass. In some places, by thrusting our sticks down with force, large pieces would break through, disclosing deep fissures and holes, apparently without bottom. These however were generally too small to appear dangerous. The width of this ledge is constantly diminished in a greater or less degree, by the falling of large masses from its edges into the crater; and it is not improbable that in some future convulsion, the whole structure may yet be plunged into the abyss below.

Leaving the sulphur banks on the eastern side behind us, we directed our course along the northern part to the western cliffs. As we advanced, these became more and more perpendicular, till

they presented nothing but the bare and upright face of an immense wall, from eight to ten hundred feet high, on whose surface huge stones and rocks hung, apparently so loosely as to threaten falling, at the agitation of a breath. In many places a white curling vapour issued from the sides and summit of the precipice; and in two or three places streams of clay-coloured lava, like small waterfalls, extending almost from the top to the bottom, had cooled, evidently at a very recent period. At almost every step, something new attracted our attention, and by stopping sometimes to look up, not without a feeling of apprehension at the enormous masses above our heads, at others to gain, by a cautious approach to the brink of the gulf, a nearer glance at the equally frightful depth below; at one time turning aside to ascertain the heat of a column of steam, and at another to secure some unique or beautiful specimen, we occupied more than two hours in proceeding the same number of miles.

At that distance from our entrance on the ledge, we came to a spot on the western side, where it widened many hundred feet, and terminated next the crater, not as in most other places, perpendicularly, but in an immense heap of broken slabs and blocks of lava, loosely piled together as they had fallen in some convulsion of the mountain, and jutting off to the bottom in a frightful mass of ruin. Here, we had been informed, the descent into the depth of the crater could be most easily made; but being without a guide, we were entirely at a loss what course to take, till

we unexpectedly descried the gentlemen who had preceded us, reascending. They dissuaded us most strenuously from proceeding farther; but their lively representations of the difficulty and dangers of the way, only strengthened the resolution of Lord Byron to go down; and knowing that the crater had been crossed at this end, we hastened on, notwithstanding the refusal of the guide to return with us. The descent was as perilous as it had been represented; but by proceeding with great caution, testing well the safety of every step before committing our weight to it, and often stopping to select the course which seemed least hazardous, in the space of about twenty minutes, by a zigzag way, we reached the bottom, without any accident of greater amount than a few scratches on the hands from the sharpness and roughness of the lava, by which we had occasionally been obliged to support ourselves. When about half way down, we were encouraged to persevere in our undertaking, by meeting a native who had descended on the opposite side, and passed over. It was only, however, from the renewed assurance it gave of the practicability of the attempt; for besides being greatly fatigued, he was much cut and bruised from a fall, said the bottom was "ino—ino roa—ka wahi O debele!"—"excessively bad, the place of the devil!"—and he could be prevailed on to return with us only by the promise of a large reward.

It is difficult to say whether sensations of admiration or of terror predominated, on reaching the bottom of this tremendous spot. As I looked up

at the gigantic wall which on every side rose to the very clouds, I felt oppressed to a most unpleasant degree, by a sense of confinement. Either from the influence of imagination, or from the actual effect of the intense power of a noonday sun beating directly on us, in addition to the heated and sulphureous atmosphere of the volcano itself, I for some moments experienced an agitation of spirits and difficulty of respiration, that made me cast a look of wishful anxiety towards our little hut, which, at an elevation of near fifteen hundred feet, seemed only like a bird's nest on the opposite cliff. These emotions, however, soon passed off, and we began, with great spirit and activity, the enterprise before us.

I can compare the general aspect of the bottom of the crater, to nothing that will give a livelier image of it to your mind, than to the appearance the Otsego Lake would present, if the ice with which it is covered in the winter, were suddenly broken up by a heavy storm, and as suddenly frozen again, while large slabs and blocks were still toppling, and dashing, and heaping against each other, with the motion of the waves. Just so rough and distorted was the black mass under our feet, only a hundred fold more terrific, independently of the innumerable cracks, fissures, deep chasms and holes, from which sulphureous vapour, steam, and smoke were exhaled, with a degree of heat that testified to the near vicinity of fire.

We had not proceeded far, before our path was intersected by a chasm at least thirty feet wide, and of a greater depth than we could ascertain,

at the nearest distance we dare approach. The only alternative was to return, or follow its course till it terminated, or became narrow enough to be crossed. We chose the latter, but soon met an equally formidable obstacle in a current of smoke, so highly impregnated with a suffocating gas, as not to allow of respiration. What a situation for a group of half a dozen men, totally unaware of the extent of peril to which they might be exposed ! The lava on which we stood was in many places so hot, that we could not hold for a moment in our hands, the pieces we knocked off for specimens. On one side lay a gulf of unfathomable depth, on the other, an inaccessible pile of ruins, and immediately in front an oppressive and deadly vapour. While hesitating what to do, we perceived the smoke to be swept round occasionally, by an eddy of the air, in a direction opposite to that in which it most of the time settled ; and watching an opportunity when our way was thus made clear, we held our breath, and ran as rapidly as the dangerous character of the path would permit, till we had gained a place beyond its ordinary course. We here, unexpectedly, found ourselves also delivered from the other impediment to our progress ; for the chasm abruptly ran off in a direction far from that we wished to pursue. Our escape from the vapour, however, was that which we considered the most important ; and so great was our impression of the danger to which we had been exposed from it, that when we saw our way to the opposite side without any special obstacle before us, we felt disposed formally to return

thanks to Almighty God for our deliverance. But before this was proposed, all our number, except Lord Byron, Mr. Davis, and myself, had gone forward so far as to be out of call; and, for the time, the external adoration of the Creator, from the midst of one of the most terrible of his works, was reluctantly waved.

At an inconsiderable distance from us, was one of the largest of the conical craters, whose laborious action had so greatly impressed our minds during the night, and we hastened to a nearer examination of it: so prodigious an engine I never expect again to behold. On reaching its base, we judged it to be one hundred and fifty feet high, a huge, irregularly shapen, inverted funnel of lava, covered with clefts, orifices, and tunnels, from which bodies of steam escaped with deafening explosion, while pale flames, ashes, stones, and lava, were propelled with equal force and noise, from its ragged and yawning mouth. The whole formed so singularly terrific an object, that, in order to secure a hasty sketch of it, I permitted the other gentlemen to go a few yards nearer than I did, while I occupied myself with my pencil. Lord Byron and his servant ascended the cone several feet, but found the heat too great to remain longer than to detach, with their sticks, a piece or two of recent lava, burning hot.

So highly was our admiration excited by the scene, that we forgot the danger to which we might be exposed, should any change take place in the currents of destructive gas, which exist, in a greater or less degree, in every part of the crater;

till Mr. Davis, after two or three intimations of the propriety of an immediate departure, warned us in a most decided tone, not only as a private friend, but as a professional gentleman, of the peril of our situation; assuring us, that three inspirations of the air by which we might be surrounded, would prove fatal to every one of us. We felt the truth of the assertion, and notwithstanding the desire we had of visiting a similar cone, covered with a beautiful incrustation of sulphur, at the distance from us of a few hundred yards only, we hastily took the speediest course from so dangerous a spot. The ascent to the ledge was not less difficult and frightful than the descent had been, and, for the last few yards, was almost perpendicular; but we all succeeded in safely gaining its top, not far from the path by which we had in the morning descended the upper cliff.

We reached the hut about two o'clock, nearly exhausted from fatigue, thirst, and hunger; and had immediate reason to congratulate ourselves on a most narrow escape from suffering an extreme danger, if not from death. For, on turning round, we perceived the whole chasm to be filled with thick sulphureous smoke; and within half an hour, it was so completely choked with it, that not an object below us was visible. Even where we were, in the unconfined region above, the air became so oppressive, as to make us think seriously of a precipitate retreat. This continued to be the case for the greater part of the afternoon. A dead calm took place both within and without

the crater, and from the diminution of noise, and the various signs of action, the volcano itself seemed to be resting from its labours.

Mr. Ruggles, during his morning ramble, had gathered two large buckets of fine strawberries, which made a delightful dessert at our dinner. The mountains of Hawaii are the only parts of the islands on which this delicious fruit is found. A large red raspberry is also abundant on them; but even when fully ripe, it has a rough acid taste, similar to that of an unripe blackberry. The flavour of the strawberry, however, is as fine as that of the same fruit in America.

Towards evening, the smoke again rolled off to the south, before a fresh breeze; and every thing assumed its ordinary aspect. At this time, Lieutenant Malden, notwithstanding his indisposition, succeeded in getting sufficient data to calculate the height of the upper cliff: he made it nine hundred feet; agreeing with the measurement of Mr. Goodrich and Mr. Chamberlain some months before. If this be correct, it is judged that the height of the ledge cannot be less than six hundred feet; making the whole depth of the crater, that which I have stated in the preceding pages, fifteen hundred feet. On similar grounds, the circumference of the crater at its bottom has been estimated at a distance of from five to seven miles; and at its top, from eight to ten miles.

Greatly to our regret, we found it would be necessary to set off on our return early the next morning, all the provisions of the natives being

entirely expended. We could have passed a week here with undiminished interest, and wished to remain at least one day longer, to visit the sulphur banks, which abound with beautiful crystallizations, and to make some researches on the summit. We would have been glad, also, to have added to the variety of specimens already collected, especially of the volcanic sponge, and capillary volcanic glass, not found on the side of the crater where we encamped. But it was impossible; and we made preparations for an early departure. Just as these were completed in the edge of the evening, another party from the *Blonde*, consisting of about a dozen midshipmen, arrived, with whom we shared our lodgings for the night.

The splendid illuminations of the preceding evening were again lighted up with the closing of the day; and after enjoying their beauty for two or three hours with renewed delight, we early sought a repose, which the fatigue of the morning had rendered most desirable. The chattering of the Islanders around our cabins, and the occasional sound of voices in protracted conversation among our own number, had, however, scarcely ceased long enough to admit of sound sleep, when the volcano again began roaring and labouring with redoubled activity. The confusion of noises was prodigiously great. In addition to all we had before heard, there was an angry muttering from the very bowels of the abyss, accompanied, at intervals, by what appeared the desperate effort of some gigantic power struggling for deliverance. These sounds were not fixed or confined to one

place, but rolled from one end of the crater to the other ; sometimes seeming to be immediately under us, when a sensible tremor of the ground on which we lay, took place ; and then again rushing to the farthest end with incalculable velocity. The whole air was filled with the tumult ; and those most soundly asleep were quickly roused by it to thorough wakefulness. Lord Byron sprang up in his cot, exclaiming, " We shall certainly have an eruption ; such power must burst through every thing ! " He had barely ceased speaking, when a dense column of heavy black smoke was seen rising from the crater, directly in front of us, the subterranean struggle ceased, and immediately after, flames burst from a large cone, near which we had been in the morning, and which then appeared to have been long inactive. Red-hot stones, cinders, and ashes, were also propelled to a great height with immense violence ; and shortly after, the molten lava came boiling up, and flowed down the sides of the cone, and over the surrounding scoria, in two beautiful curved streams, glittering with indescribable brilliance.

At the same time a whole lake of fire opened in a more distant part. This could not have been less than two miles in circumference ; and its action was more horribly sublime than any thing I ever imagined to exist, even in the ideal visions of unearthly things. Its surface had all the agitation of an ocean ; billow after billow tossed its monstrous bosom in the air, and occasionally those from different directions burst with such violence, as in the concussion to dash the fiery spray forty

and fifty feet high. It was at once the most splendidly beautiful and dreadfully fearful of spectacles ; and irresistibly turned the thoughts to that lake of fire, from whence the smoke of torment ascendeth for ever and ever. No work of Him who laid the foundations of the earth, and who by his almighty power still supports them, ever brought to my mind the more awful revelations of his word with such overwhelming impression. Truly, "*with God is terrible majesty*"—"Let all the nations say unto God—*how terrible art thou in thy works !*"

Under the name of *Pele*, this volcano, was one of the most distinguished and most feared of the former gods of Hawaii. Its terrific features are well suited to the character and abode of an unpropitious demon ; and few works in nature would be more likely to impose thoughts of terror on the ignorant and superstitious, and, from their destructive ravages, lead to sacrifices of propitiation and peace. It is now rapidly losing its power over the minds of the people ; not one of the large number in our company, seemed to be at all apprehensive of it as a supernatural being.

After an almost sleepless night, we early turned our faces homeward, not without many "a lingering look behind," even at the very entrance of our path. It was precisely six o'clock when the last of our party left the brink. Never was there a more delightful morning. The atmosphere was perfectly clear, and the air, with the thermometer at 56 deg. Fahrenheit, pure and bracing. A splendid assemblage of strong and beautifully con-

trasted colours glowed around us. The bed of the crater still covered with the broad shadow of the eastern banks, was of jetty blackness. The reflection of the early sun added a deeper redness to the western cliffs, those opposite were of a bright yellow, while the body of smoke rising between them, hung in a light drapery of pearly whiteness, against the deep azure of the southern sky. Mounaroa and Mounakea, in full view in the west, were richly clothed in purple; and the long line of intervening forest, the level over which we were passing, and the precipice by which it is encircled, thickly covered with trees and shrubbery, exhibited an equally bright and lively green.

On gaining the top of the first precipice, the distant view of the crater was so strikingly beautiful, that I stopped long enough to secure a hasty sketch, though most of the gentlemen had preceded me. A copy I hope to send with this account of our excursion. We walked rapidly during the morning, and by twelve o'clock reached the houses built for our accommodation, about half way between the harbour and the volcano. We determined to spend the night here, and, after a refreshing nap, washed and dressed ourselves for dinner, which we took at four o'clock, on a bed of leaves, spread on the shaded side of one of the houses. We set off before daylight the next morning, and about one o'clock arrived at the bay. H—— was more ill than when I left her; and for the last twelve hours, the family had become so much alarmed, as to think seriously of sending an express for me.

*Mission House, Waiakea, July 4, 1825.* Lord Byron informed me on Saturday, when dining with him, that the Blonde would leave this harbour, now called Byron Bay in honour of his lordship, on Wednesday of this week, for Kearakekua, on the opposite side of the island. We are seriously apprehensive that H—— will not be able to go in the frigate. She is exceedingly ill, and every hope seems again to be threatened. Mr. Davis called me aside on the Sabbath, and told me he thought nothing but a speedy removal to a more bracing climate could save her, and urged an immediate departure from the Islands as soon as she might gain strength to undertake a voyage. Mr. Bloxam, who has been deeply interested in her situation, after a short visit to-day, during which he was particularly affected by her appearance, sent home an album belonging to her, with the following lines, written on returning to his lodgings. I am sorry to say to those who love her, but from whom she is removed too far to receive their sympathy and their special prayers, that they only express the general sentiment, as to her present state.

“Hark—they whisper—angels say,  
Sister spirit, come away.”

“Hark! from realms of rest above  
Steals the hymn of peace and love:  
As the enfranchis'd spirit flies  
To her home in yonder skies,  
Strains which Eden never knew,  
Guide her untrod pathway thro'!”

“Sister—ransom'd spirit—come!  
Exile! seek thy native home!  
Come—the Spirit bids thee—here,  
Never falls the parting tear;

Spread thy wings for speedy flight,  
To the realms of love and light !”

*On board the Blonde, Wednesday, 6, 11 o'clock, P. M.* H—— was carried from her bed to the barge, which brought us off at four o'clock this afternoon, and is now quietly reposing in the after-cabin, far from the noise of the ship. When we came on board, we fully expected to proceed to the leeward of the island for eight or ten days ; but when Lord Byron saw how very ill H—— is, partly that she might meet her children as soon as possible, and partly on account of a letter he has received respecting a piratical squadron, he, an hour since, determined to bear away directly for Oahu. This is joyful tidings to us, for we had much reason to fear that H—— would not have survived to see Honoruru by the other route. We are overwhelmed by the kindness and affectionate attention of Lord Byron. He has insisted upon relinquishing his own private accommodations to us, that we may be free as possible from all the inconvenience of shipboard. Mr. Davis, who manifests deep solicitude for H——, on hearing of the determination to proceed immediately to Oahu, said to her, “ In his Lordship, madam, you have really met a brother ; he is one of the kindest of men.” He has our warm gratitude and affection.

*Mission House, Oahu, Saturday Night, July 9.* We passed Diamond Hill this morning at sunrise, and at eight o'clock came to anchor. Soon after breakfast, the barge came alongside, to carry us on shore. H—— was removed to the deck, and

lowered to the boat in an arm-chair, where a mattress and cot were ready to receive her. On reaching the shore, the crew of the barge carried her in her cot to Mr. Bingham's cottage, where she was safely placed in her own room, less exhausted than we had feared she would be. It was thought advisable that she should take an apartment at the Mission House, on account of the greater quietude of the upper rooms, and accordingly, this afternoon at four o'clock was removed. Meeting the children in good health, &c. has produced an excitement of spirits which makes her appear rather revived this evening.

*Tuesday, July 12.* A report from the Spanish main has hastened the departure of the Blonde. Yesterday some of the gentlemen, who did not expect to be on shore again, paid us a farewell visit. Among others, Lieutenants Hall and Talbot, and Mr. Wilson the purser, all of whom requested permission to say farewell to H——. This morning I met Lord Byron, Mr. Davis, and Mr. Bloxam at breakfast, at Mr. Bingham's, after which they came over to express to Mrs. S——, for the last time, the interest they felt in her situation, and leave their best wishes for her recovery. Immediately afterwards, they went to the Point, where the captain's gig was in waiting. Gratitude for their very polite and unwearied attentions, led me to accompany them to the beach, where, with affection and sincere regret, I gave them the parting hand in this world : and in the course of an hour, the frigate weighed anchor under a salute from the

fort, and early in the afternoon faded from our sight for ever.

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For nearly three months after the departure of the Blonde, I was confined, almost exclusively, to the sick chamber of Mrs. Stewart; and kept brief notes only of passing events. Incidents of a most interesting character, in reference to the success of the Mission and the state of the people, were daily taking place, incidents which testified to a change in the intellectual and moral condition of the nation, almost beyond credibility. The number of schools was multiplying as rapidly as books and teachers could be furnished; and already contained fifteen thousand pupils, ten thousand of whom were supposed to be capable of reading intelligibly in their own language: while the population of the whole group were calling for the means of instruction. Drunkenness had become a public crime: and the manufacture of intoxicating drinks was prohibited by law. In the region of every Missionary establishment, the songs, and dances, and games, and dissipation, once so universal, had entirely ceased. Theft was becoming unpopular and disgraceful; and proclamations against every vice had been made by order of the government through all the Islands. The Sabbath was extensively regarded as the day of God, and two-thirds of the whole population in the vicinity of the Missionary chapels, regularly attended the preaching

of the Gospel ; forming congregations, at all the principal stations of three thousand, four thousand, and even five thousand hearers. But to fill out the Journal with the proof of these data, would be to extend the volume, already enlarged beyond the promised size, to an undesirable length ; and I can but briefly add, from a record of a later date, the closing scenes of our residence in the Pacific.

The apprehension excited, during the visit of the *Blonde*, of the necessity of a removal from the Islands, for the preservation of Mrs. Stewart's life, was deepened soon afterwards, by the professional opinion of Dr. Blatchely of the Mission : and in the course of a few weeks, became the settled conviction of all who had a knowledge of her situation. As early as the first of September, we considered the certainty of our return, to rest entirely on the fact of her surviving, in a state to undertake a voyage, till an opportunity of leaving the Islands should offer.

That we should meet with a suitable opportunity, at a period sufficiently early, was very improbable. Three requisites were essential, which we could not expect to find united in the same ship in so remote a part of the world—a *physician* attached to the vessel ; *accommodations* sufficiently large for a family ; and a ship *homeward bound*. Indeed, our whole expectation of making a voyage, after the departure of the *Blonde*, rested on a visit from Commodore Hull, in the frigate *United States*, which letters from the Secretary of the Navy had led us to anticipate. But Commodore

Hull might not arrive for months—might not come at all—and if he did, even in time for our purpose, it might not be in his power to accommodate us with a passage.

Such was our attitude, when the ship *Fawn*, Captain Dale, of London, touched at Oahu for refreshments in the early part of October. Mr. Short, a surgeon attached to her, soon visited Mrs. Stewart; and added his opinion to that of others already given, that her rescue depended solely on an early removal from the Islands. From him we learned, that the *Fawn* was bound directly to London; ascertained that her accommodations were large, and superior to those of most ships navigating the Pacific; and immediately afterwards had proffered to us by Captain Dale, in a most kind and delicate manner, a passage to England, with every comfort his ship could secure; but only on condition of its being accepted gratuitously, as an expression of his friendship and good-will. Mr. Short, at the same time, made a similar tender of his professional services to Mrs. Stewart and family. I could only acknowledge myself deeply affected by the unmerited kindness and generosity of those, who till then were entire strangers; and refer them to the decision of my associates for an answer.

A meeting of the members of the Mission, then at Oahu was called, and the subject submitted to them in two propositions: 1st,—"Whether it was my duty, under the existing circumstances of my family, to return, at least for a time, to the United States?" and, 2d,—“If so, whether the kind offer

of Captain Dale, of a gratuitous passage to London, should be accepted?" both of which were fully and unanimously decided in the affirmative: and we began to prepare for embarkation at the end of eight days.

After the first emotions of a decision so important, my thoughts and affections were hurried to Maui; a spot interesting above all others to my heart, and which I could not think of leaving, without the farewell visit of at least an hour. This, through the very great kindness of a principal mercantile house at Oahu, I was enabled to do by express, in a small vessel, under the command, for the occasion, of Mr. Elwell, of Boston; a gentleman connected with the establishment, to whom I have often been indebted for similar marks of friendship. We arrived at Lahaina at midnight, and, as we had been delayed three days, by head winds, on a passage usually made by such vessels in one, and no time was to be lost; in despite of the great darkness of the night, and the danger of the surf, I landed immediately.

The Mission House had been removed from the place on which it originally stood, but familiarity with every spot, enabled me easily to grope my way through the luxuriant plantations by which it is now surrounded. But how great was my astonishment, at the peculiar circumstances in which I found our inestimable friends, Mr. and Mrs. Richards. Instead of being permitted, unobserved, to break their slumbers by the salutations of friendship and affection, how was I surprised to meet, at my first approach to the house, the pre-

sented bayonet, and to hear the stern challenge of the watchful sentry, "*Who goes there?*" and when assured that it was a friend, how inexplicable to my mind, the fact of receiving the cordial embraces of my brother, not in the peaceful cottage of the Missionary, but in the midst of a *garrison*, apparently in momentary expectation of the attack of a foe; and to find the very couch, on which was reclining one, who to us has been most emphatically *a sister*, surrounded by the muskets and the spears of those, known to the world only by the name of savages!

My first thoughts were, that a revolt of the island against the general government had taken place, in which our friends had been seized, and were guarded as captives; or that some formidable party of unfriendly natives had risen with the determination of destroying them, and from whom they were protected by the higher chiefs; but, as soon as an explanation could be given, I learned that their peril was not from the heathen, but from the degenerate sons of a civilized and Christian country! The seamen of a large British ship at anchor at Lahaina, exasperated at the restraints laid on their licentiousness, through the influence of the Mission, had carried their menaces and open acts of violence, against Mr. and Mrs. Richards, to such an extent as to cause the chiefs to arm a body of men, and defend them at the hazard of life: and at that very hour, three armed boats' crews, amounting to near forty men, were on shore, with the sworn purpose of firing their houses, and taking their lives before morning!

Only two days before, after a succession of fearful threats and gross insults, the same party, countenanced and upheld by their captain and officers, and armed with knives and pistols, had landed under the black flag of death, and surrounding the Missionary enclosure, then unprotected, offered life to our friends, only on condition of their retracting their instructions to the people founded on the Seventh Commandment. The firmness with which they were met by Mr. Richards, only made them doubly infuriate; and, as they seemed ready to fall upon him, to execute their horrid threats, Mrs. Richards, with the spirit of a martyr, rushed between them and her husband, exclaiming, "My only protection is in my husband and my God; I had hoped, that the helplessness of a female, surrounded only by heathen, would have touched the compassion of men from a Christian land—but, if such cannot be the case, know that I stand prepared to share the fate of my husband! When I left my country, I took my life in my hand, not knowing when I might be called to lay it down; if this is the time, know that I am prepared—sooner than disgrace the character I sustain, or dishonour the religion of my Master, by countenancing in the people we have come to enlighten, a course of conduct at variance with the word of God." For a moment the heroism of a refined and lovely woman appeared to shake the firmness of their purpose, and they retired from the ground: but it was only to return with a more relentless determination, and the interference of the natives took place in time, barely to rescue

us, and venture a delay till the United States should arrive. How great then was my surprise and satisfaction to hear before landing, that there had been an arrival from South America, and that a packet from Commodore Hull was waiting my return. That gentleman could not know my peculiar situation. Still I was persuaded, that his communication would, in the providence of God, make my path plain, and remove every doubt then resting on it. And such was fully the case; for on breaking the seal of a long and kind letter from him, though utterly unaware of the importance of the information to me, he gave the most unqualified assurance that it would be impossible for his vessel to make the proposed voyage to the Sandwich Islands. This was all that was necessary to render our duty clear as noon-day, and we prepared cheerfully to follow the path we believed pointed out of God.

Still, warm affection for our companions, some of whom, besides Mr. and Mrs. Richards (especially Mrs. Bingham) were in circumstances of affliction greatly to aggravate the sorrow of a separation—love to their work, and to our work, and the highly encouraging state of the people, thousands of them delighting in our instructions, and tens of thousands perishing, from a want of more labourers, in a field ripe for the sickle—all caused us to bid farewell to the Sandwich Islands with feelings of the most painful depression. Rude as was the throng which covered the beach as our boats shoved off, unlike as was the whole scene, except in the murmur of sympathy and the

salutations and tears of affection, to the enlightened and pious multitude, and the beautiful and classic ground on which our eyes rested, as we waved a last adieu to the American shores—it was scarce less affecting, and caused an agitation of heart far more oppressive, than any we experienced ON THE 19TH OF NOVEMBER, 1822.

THE END.



## ADDENDA.

DURING a visit to Philadelphia some months since, I presented to Professor Green of that city, a few specimens in conchology, which I had brought with me from the Sandwich Islands for that purpose. After an examination of them, he was kind enough to transmit to me, for insertion in my Journal, a description of two. A point of delicacy, arising from the friendship with which he honours me, is involved in the publication, as will be perceived from the article. But, I do not feel at liberty to withhold from the lovers of science, the result of his investigation; and trust I shall be excused for acknowledging, in this manner, the unmerited politeness of the distinguished naturalist.

*Description of two new Species of ACHATINA, from the Sandwich Islands.* By J. GREEN, A. M. Prof. of Chem. in Jeff. Med. College.

ACHATINA *Stewartii*.

*A testa sinistrorsa—ovato—oblonga—lutescente, minutissime striata—colore varia, nunc unicolore, nunc divertissime fasciata—columella rosea—labro tenui—intus albido.*

STEWART'S ACHATINA.—Shell heterostophe—conical—oblong—about one inch in length and

half an inch in diameter—*whorls* six or seven, rounded and marked with numerous oblique and delicate striae—*apex* rather obtuse, and not eroded—a deeply impressed line along the upper part of the whorls, parallel with the suture, *periostracha* smooth and very glossy, *colour* and *markings* exceedingly various, the ground colour is usually greenish or some shade of yellow, sometimes a single blackish coloured band accompanies the suture, sometimes this band is double and of different shades, and on many specimens there are two bands, one at the suture and one in the middle of the whorls. In some varieties the base of the body whorl is dark brown, the rest of the shell being of a dark fawn, and not unfrequently the whole shell is without any markings whatever; in which case the colour is yellow, the *aperture*, when inverted, is ear-shaped; the truncation of the *columella* is rounded and thickened in a remarkable manner at its edge; along the inner margin of the *outer lip* there is a strong callous ridge, as in most of the species of this genus, which gradually attenuates towards the edge of the lip, which is thin and sharp *inside*, white and pinkish round the *columella*.

This splendid little ACHATINA was brought from Oahu, one of the Sandwich Islands, by the Rev. C. S. Stewart. He informs me that it is found in considerable numbers in the deep valleys of Oahu, at all seasons, adhering to the under surface of the large leaves of a plant called, in the language of the natives, Ti, and from the roots of which they brewed an intoxicating liquor, which was in

general use before the arrival of the Missionaries. Though the leaves of the ti are the favourite resort of this *ACHATINA*, it is by no means confined to that plant. The Islanders sometimes eat the animal which inhabits this shell, as they frequently do fish, without cooking; but a favourite mode of preparing it, is to tie up, in the large leaves of the ti, considerable numbers of them at once, bake them thus with heated stones, and then pick out the animal with a small pointed instrument. The beautiful and shining colours of this *ACHATINA*, and the manner of their arrangement, forcibly remind us of the *HELIX nemoralis* or *hortensis*, so common in the woods and hedges throughout France and England.

There are two very distinct varieties of *A. Stewartii*, one dextral, or with whorls revolving from right to left. In the numerous specimens which I have received, there is no individual of single uniform colour, they are all greenish, with a single brown band at the sutures. The columella in this, as in the first variety, has the remarkable thick plait or callosity resembling the *TORNATELLA fasciata*. The other variety is more globose, and much depressed, being three-fourths of an inch in length, and half an inch in diameter; this shell is almost always dextral, and of a light yellowish colour, and the callous ridge along the inner margin is peculiarly striking. The contour of this variety resembles that of the *VOLUTA fasciata*, Linn.; the lip of that species, however, is reflected.

### ACHATINA *Oahuensis*.

*A testa oblonga—tenuissime striata—colore ferrugineo rufescente—columnella rosea—apertura alba et rosea—labro tenui.*

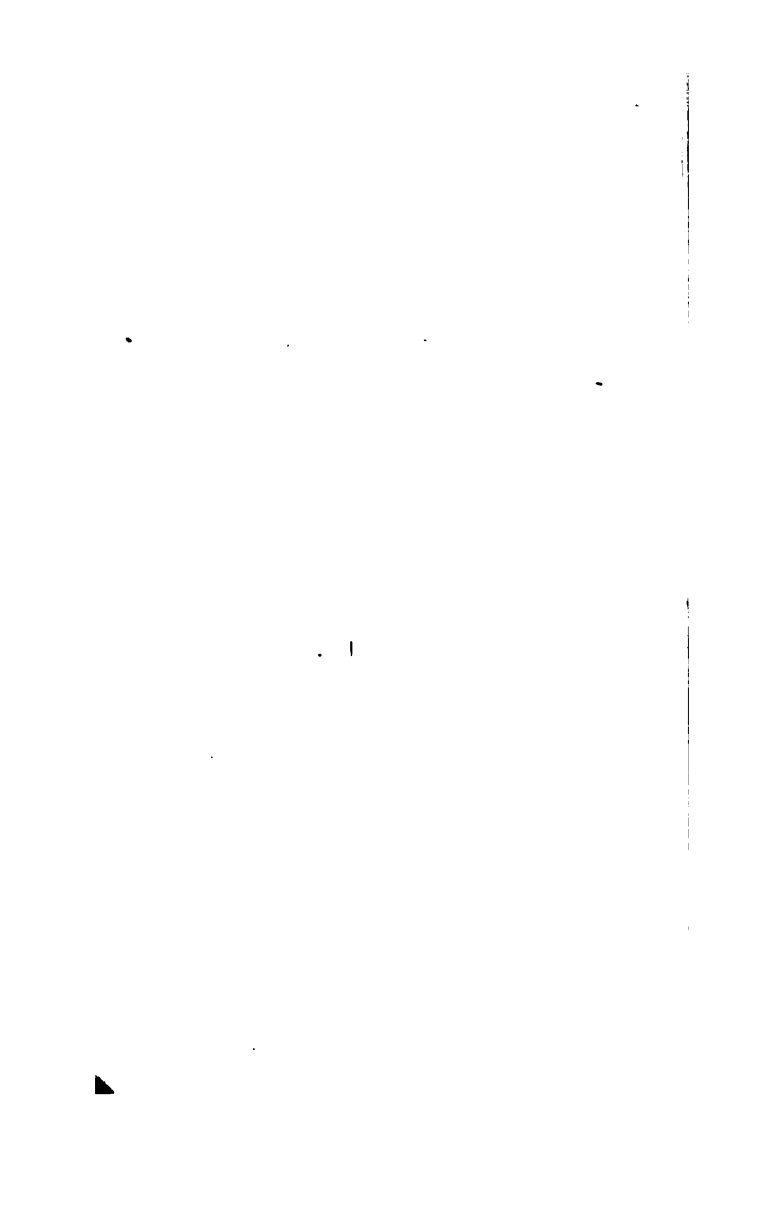
OAHU ACHATINA—Shell dextral—oblong—about three-fourths of an inch in length, and one-fourth of an inch in diameter—*whorls* seven or eight, slightly rounded—*sutures* deeply impressed and crenulated—*periostracha* finely striated, and of a light dirty reddish brown colour—*body whorl* with an obsolete carina—*apex* chesnut colour—*columnella* plaited, as in *A. Stewartii*—*outer lip* thin—*inside* pinkish, darker near the edge.

This ACHATINA is a native of the Sandwich Islands. It does not appear to be so common as the *A. Stewartii*, which it resembles a little; but it differs from that species in being much more elevated in proportion to its diameter, in the number of its whorls, in the absence of the impressed line near the suture, and in many other characters.

*Sub*

*V.L.*









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